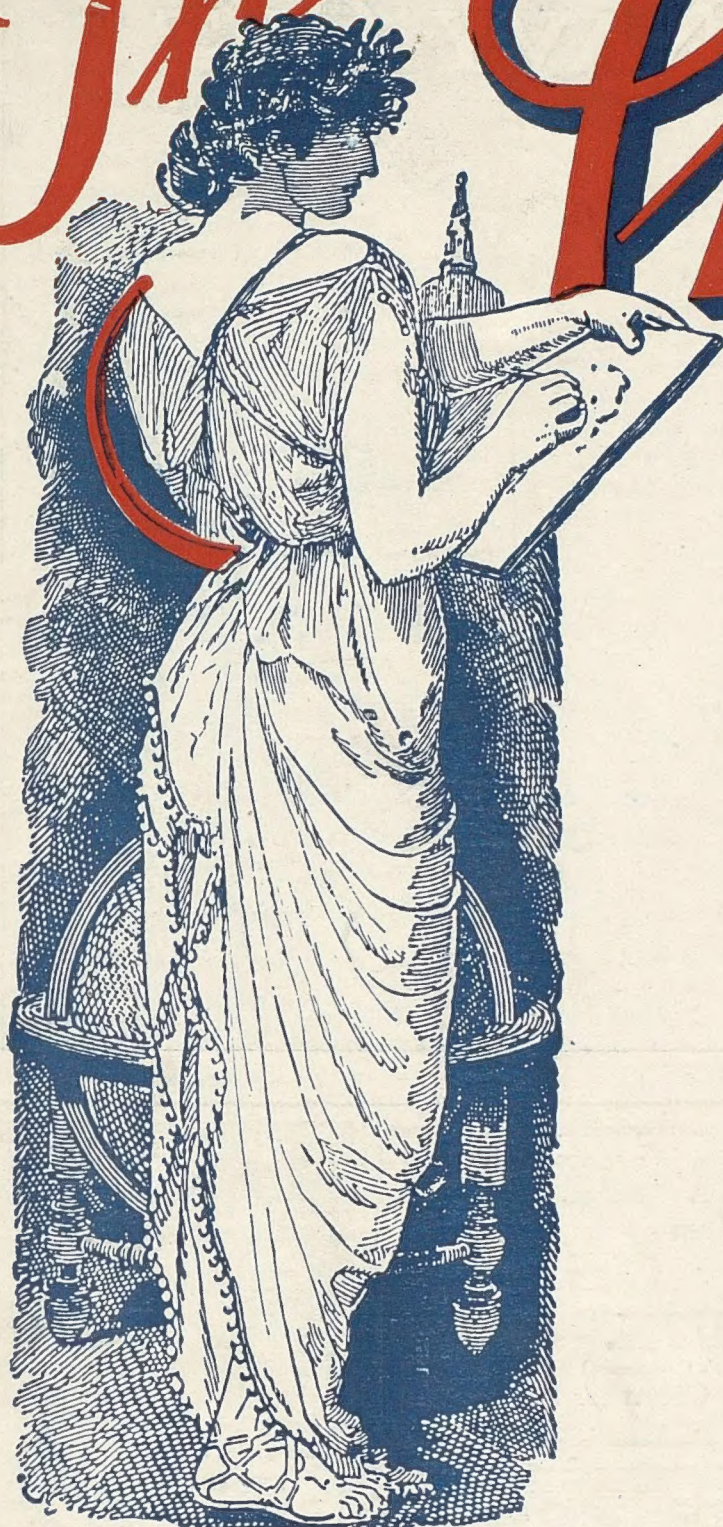


The Sketch.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.



STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

Unique in flavour and aroma
and manufactured especially
for smokers of taste.

No. 555 ¹⁰⁰4/9 ⁵⁰2/6 ²⁵1/3 ¹⁰6d. Sole Manufacturers—
ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LTD., LONDON.

JOHN HAIG WHISKIES.



By Special Appointment

THE OLDEST DISTILLERS IN THE WORLD.
JOHN HAIG & CO. LTD. MARKINCH, SCOTLAND.
Can be obtained from London Stores:

Brands:

"GLENLEVEN"
"LIQUEUR"
GOLD LABEL.
"SPECIAL
RESERVE"
PINCHED
DECANTER.

Army & Navy,
Victoria Street, S.W.
John Barker's,
High St., Kensington, W.
Harrod's,
Brompton Road, S.W.
Junior Army & Navy,
Regent Street, W.

Shoolbred's,
Tottenham Court Rd., W.
Whiteley's,
Westbourne Grove, W.
The Civil Service Co-
operative Society, Ltd.,
Haymarket.

Established 1769.]

[Established 1769.

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Distillery: 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine
Merchants.

OLDEST AND BEST. PETER DAWSON'S Scotch.

GRAND PRIX. DISTILLERS TO
TURIN EXHIBITION, 1911. H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN.

HEAD OFFICES: 82-84, Great Clyde Street, Glasgow.

FEROCAL (SQUIRE'S CHEMICAL FOOD).

Ferocal is the best form in which to administer Iron and the
Bone Phosphates so necessary to quickly growing and delicate
children. It strengthens, nourishes, and improves the appetite.

In bottles, 1/9, 2/9, and 4/6, of all Chemists.

SQUIRE & SONS, THE KING'S CHEMISTS,
413, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

HILDEBRAND'S

Ask your Confectioner for the latest novelties of
Desserts. If you cannot obtain them write to London
Agents: Knecht & Co., 31, Maiden Lane, Strand.

CHOCOLATES

Player's Navy Cut



GOLD LEAF
100 for 3/-
50 for 1/6

After the original painting by Stanhope A. Forbes, R.A.
CIGARETTES.

MEDIUM STRENGTH
100 for 2/3
50 for 1/1½

SMALLER SIZES OF PACKING AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES.

DR. PIERRE'S THE CONNOISSEURS DENTIFRICE

DR. PIERRE'S DENTAL PREPARATIONS

By Special Appointment to
H.M. THE QUEEN MOTHER OF ITALY
and the
ROYAL HOUSEHOLDS OF
AUSTRIA AND SPAIN



6 GRANDS PRIX & 25 MEDALS
awarded for Excellence.

NO OTHER DENTIFRICE
has such convincing proofs of superiority.

**DR. PIERRE'S
TOOTH PASTE**
Containing neither Acid nor Grit.
Does not injure the Enamel.

SAMPLES 2d. Post Free from
Depôt C, 203, REGENT ST., W.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES.

SCHERING'S
AND PREPARATIONS
FOR THOROUGH DISINFECTION.
Sold by all Chemists.
FORMALIN.

MORTIMER BROS., THE LEADING Dyers and Dry Cleaners, PLYMOUTH.

(Contractors to His Majesty's Government.)

LONDON Branch: 75, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.
Telephone: 5226 Mayfair.

CARTERS

2-4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET & 90
125-127-129 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

BY SPECIAL
APPOINTMENT

MAKERS TO
H.M. THE KING

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN"

Telephone:
1040 Mayfair.

(Established over 60 Years.)

SPINAL CARRIAGES WICKER OR SOLID PANELED.

NOT INTENDED EXCLUSIVELY FOR
CASES OF SPINAL COMPLAINT,
BUT RECOMMENDED UNANIMOUSLY
BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AS
ENSURING THE INCALCULABLE
RECUPERATIVE BENEFIT OF
FRESH AIR.

FROM 87/6



"The
Southsea."
1913 Model.

Send a
postcard for
MODERN
COMFORT
FURNITURE.

the standard book of refer-
ence for Invalids & Comfort
Lovers (600 Illustrations),
post free.

Bath-chairs, Hand Tricycles,
Self-propelling, Wheeling and
Carrying Chairs, Ambulances, etc.
ESTABLISHED OVER 60 YEARS

Boston-Pad Garter

REGD. TRADE MARK
Patented Grip
REGD. TRADE MARK



Rustproof Fittings.
**NO METAL
TOUCHES the LEG.**

Cotton 1/- pair.
Silk 2/-
By post id pair extra.

Strand Hosiery Stores,
113 & 114, Strand, W.C.

HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.



FACTORY OF LABEL



FACTORY OF LABEL



FACTORY OF LABEL



FACTORY OF LABEL

ARE EFFECTIVE,
AND REQUIRE NO SKILL
TO USE.

For Very Bold Curls

**"IMPERIAL"
CURLERS.**

SAME PRICE.

12 CURLERS IN BOX.

Post Free for 8 Stamps.
OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.

BEWARE OF
SPURIOUS
IMITATIONS.

The genuine
TRADE MARK
on right hand
corner of
label, though

Wholesale only, R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.,
BERNERS STREET, W. & CITY ROAD, E.C.

LONDON.



The Sketch

No. 1068.—Vol. LXXXIII.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1913.

SIXPENCE.



THE CRAZE FOR ALL THINGS RUSSIAN IN LONDON: M. CHALIAPINE AS IVAN THE TERRIBLE
IN THE OPERA OF THAT NAME, AT DRURY LANE.

London is undoubtedly under the spell of Russia, thanks to the Russian Ballet (which is repeating its great successes at Drury Lane and is also producing new works), and to the Russian operas produced at the same theatre, with M. Chaliapine, probably the most famous bass in the world, as the chief star. Of "Ivan the Terrible," the opera, there is no need for us to speak; but it may be recalled that Ivan IV., who was born in August 1530, and died in March 1584, was the first Russian ruler to assume the title of Tsar, which has been borne by every Sovereign of Russia since. He, too, inaugurated—in the shape of the Strieltsy, abolished by Peter the Great because it became too powerful—the first standing army of Russia. In his career as conqueror, he annexed Kazan and Astrakhan, and won West Siberia.—[Photo. by Fischer, Moscow.]



MOTLEY NOTES

By KEBLE HOWARD

("Chicot").



"INVEST · ME · IN · MY · MOTLEY; GIVE · ME · LEAVE · TO · SPEAK · MY · MIND"



"Isle of Wight Disease."

Don't be alarmed, friend the reader. There is nothing to prevent you from spending your holiday in the Isle of Wight. If you should get "Isle of Wight Disease," which is supposed to be confined to bee-land, it will do you more good than harm. In point of fact, "Isle of Wight Disease" is just the right sort of disease for a holiday. Listen attentively and you shall hear.

I first learnt of the disease by this name from an article written by Mr. S. L. Bensusan (whose interests range from the Art of Ballet-Dancing to Bee-Keeping—he is an authority on both and writes equally charmingly on both) in the *Daily Mail*.

"In April of the present year," says Mr. Bensusan, "while my hives seemed to be in a healthy and forward condition, the reports from the neighbourhood were distinctly unsatisfactory. Whole apiaries had been wiped out, others had been reduced by a half or more. As far as the scanty leisure of busy days permitted, I kept an eye on the bees, and noted with some apprehension, in the beginning of May, the presence of a few dead ones under some of the alighting-boards, and of others that were certainly out of condition crawling up grass blades beyond. The expert of the County Association paid his spring visit, and I decided to say nothing and to leave him to form his own conclusions. These were reached quickly and definitely. 'You have the Isle of Wight Disease here,' he said."

The Explanation.

Mr. Bensusan was advised to destroy the contaminated hives, but, seeing that "Isle of Wight Disease" was already rampant amongst the bees of his neighbours, he preferred to give the invalids a chance. With this result: "Under the influence of the fine warm weather the number of dead or disabled bees diminished rapidly, and within a fortnight of the time when the diagnosis was made, it was necessary to search very closely to find a sick or dead bee. . . . By the second week of June several of the racks had been cleared, and the greater part of a hundred pounds of honey collected, and at present there is not in any hive a trace of disease."

He adds: "It is well to remember that little or nothing is known about the Isle of Wight Disease."

Mr. Bensusan will probably be surprised to hear that I can throw some light on the subject. A constant visitor to the Isle of Wight at all times of the year, I have observed the symptoms mentioned by Mr. Bensusan, not among the bees, but among the human inhabitants. (Once again, friend the reader, still your fears.) I noticed it first among the drivers of cabs. It was the very earliest part of the summer, and the season had not yet begun. There they were, just like Mr. Bensusan's bees, lying prone under the alighting-boards. Others were crawling up steps beyond. Naturally, I was alarmed, but the residents assured me that there was nothing the matter. "When the fine weather comes," they said, "all these chaps will be as right as rain."

Imitative Bees.

And so they were. With June, the symptoms began to disappear; they crept from under the alighting-boards, and began to rub their eyes and look about them. With July, they were on their feet, and August saw them, again like Mr. Bensusan's bees, with the greater part of a hundred pounds of honey collected.

The disease, of course, which is not known by the inhabitants as a disease at all, but merely as Winter Languor, was also to be observed among waiters, policemen, bath-chairmen, porters, and bathing-machine proprietors. The bathing-machine proprietors get

it very badly. Not only do they become supine, but their very hives disappear throughout the winter! What would Mr. Bensusan say to that?

He will probably ask me how all this can possibly have affected his bees. The answer is very simple. What he calls "Isle of Wight Disease" has spread to England during the past few years; you will find traces of it, during the winter and spring months, in almost any seaside town. Well, like master, like bee. Bees are the most imitative creatures living. They imitate us in everything—in our houses, in our gregariousness, in our greed, in our fussiness, in our luxuriance, and in our mode of speech. How often have you read, "A buzz of talk filled the air"? In the apiaristic novels they write, "A talk of buzz filled the air." So.

"Race Round the World."

Mr. John Henry Mears, of New York, has hit upon a splendid way of taking a holiday. Backed, as I understand, by a syndicate of newspapers, Mr. Mears is trying to get round the world in thirty-five days, the previous "best" being about thirty-nine days. I hope Mr. Mears will succeed in his attempt, not because his success would be of very great benefit to humanity at large, but rather for the reason that he evidently wishes to succeed, and I like people to get what they want when the getting it would do nobody any harm.

Besides, I have a selfish reason for wishing success to Mr. Mears. If he succeeds in travelling round the world in thirty-five days, I shall at once offer my services to a syndicate of newspapers in the hope that they will engage me to travel round the world, if I can, in thirty-three days. I feel that this is precisely the kind of job for which I have been looking. I should step from train to steamboat, and from steamboat to train. I should loll on the deck of the steamboat, and loll in my bunk on the train, and admire the passing view, and admire the energy of the engines and the people who looked after them, and drink in the fresh air, and have the added satisfaction of knowing that I was earning money all the time. If I succeeded, I should be a record-holder and a hero; if I failed, it would be the fault of the steamers, and the trains, and the weather, and other things over which I had no control. The very best of luck to you, Mr. Mears!

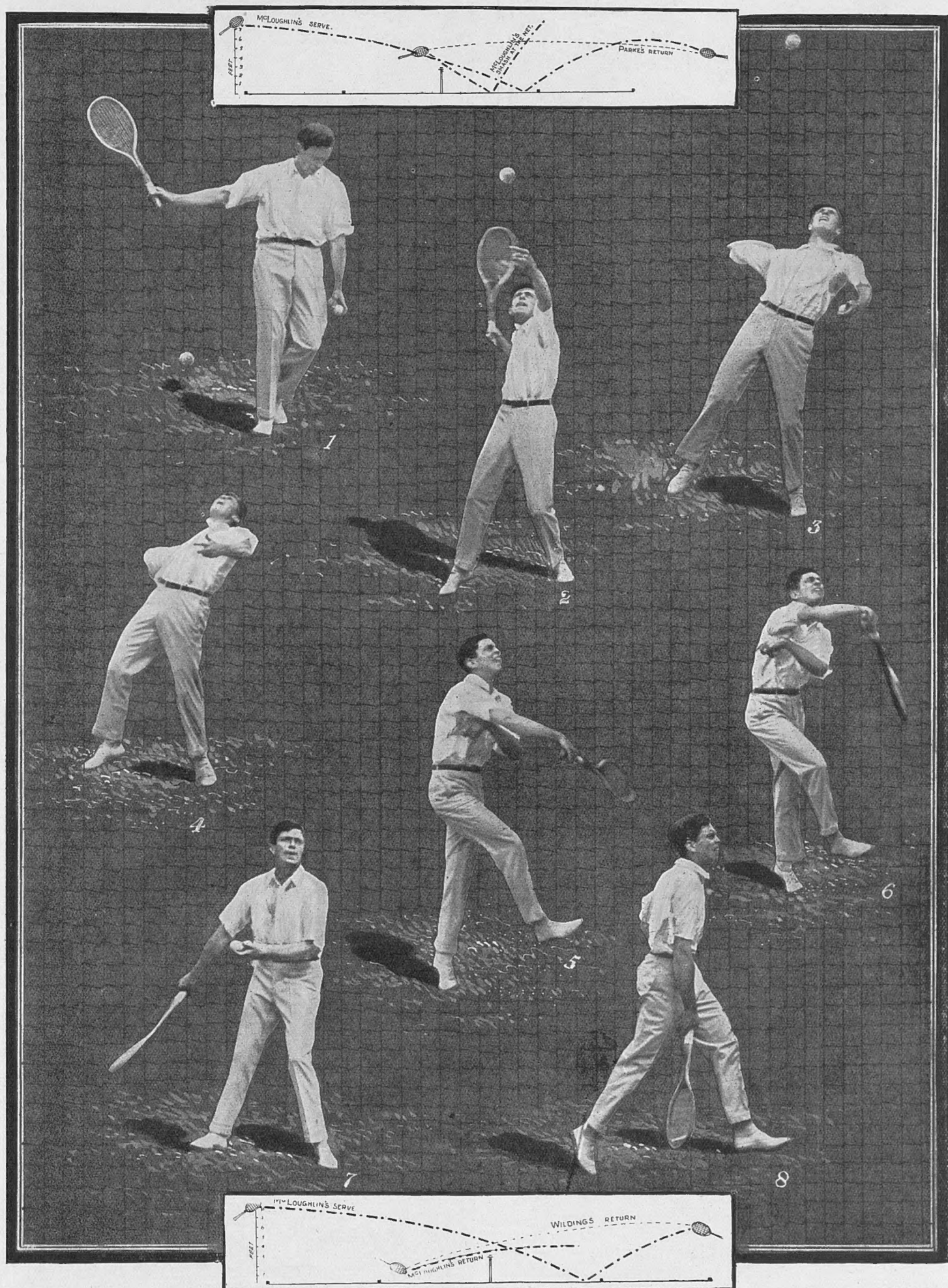
Sir Herbert Tree's Book.

I gather from the newspapers that Sir Herbert Tree has written a book. I shall look forward to the pleasure of reading it. I always like books written by actors, because they generally contain a lot of stories that one has heard before. Actors are much braver than professional authors in this matter. The professional author approaches the telling of a funny story with the greatest reluctance and diffidence; if anybody gives the slightest hint that it is an old story, the professional author will not tell it.

And yet, why not? Just as the old songs are the best, so the old stories are the best. I have always loved the story of the mouse who lapped up some whisky by accident and then, looking round, said: "Where's the cat that chased me yesterday?" I am rejoiced to read that Sir Herbert has included this classic in his book. I am not quite so fond of the story of the friend who said to the perspiring actor, "I don't know whether you have been acting, but your skin has." I learn from a notice that this was actually said to Sir Herbert by a friend. One had always heard it associated, of course, with Mr. Seymour Hicks.

Still, the great thing is that these little tales are not allowed to fade away. I quite agree with the critic in a Sunday paper who says that Sir Herbert Tree is the wittiest man that has lived for two thousand years. One feels that he must be.

THE CANNON-BALL SERVICE: HOW McLOUGHLIN DOES IT.



1. THE POSITION BEFORE DELIVERY.

2. THROWING UP THE BALL FOR THE FIRST PART OF THE STROKE.

3. THE BALANCE OF THE BODY BEFORE THE SERVE.

4. THE BALANCE OF THE BODY BEFORE THE STROKE.

5. THE DELIVERY OF THE BALL AND THE RECOVERY OF THE BODY BALANCE.

6 AND 7. THE FINISH OF THE DELIVERY.

8. FOLLOWING UP HIS SERVICE.

DIAGRAMS: (TOP) TO SHOW McLOUGHLIN'S SERVE AND PARKE'S RETURN; (BOTTOM) TO SHOW McLOUGHLIN'S SERVE AND WILDING'S RETURN.

The diagrams on this page were designed to illustrate a spectator's idea of why McLaughlin, with his cannon-ball service, beat Parke, and why he did not beat Wilding. It will be noted, on consultation of the diagram at the top of the page, that Parke, standing well out of the court to take the service, had to return the ball in such a way that McLaughlin could smash at the net. A glance at the lower diagram will show that Wilding, standing much closer to the net, was able to give a return which McLaughlin could only, as it were, pat over the net.—[Photographs by Sport and General.]

Society at the Altar: Fashionable Weddings of the Moment.



THE WEDDING OF THE HON. WINDHAM BARING AND LADY GWENETH PONSONBY: THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.



THE WEDDING OF SIR PHILIP BROCKLEHURST AND MISS GWLADYS GOSTLING-MURRAY: THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.

The wedding of the Hon. Windham Baring, second son of the Earl of Cromer, and Lady Gweneth Ponsonby, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Bessborough, took place last week at the Church of St. James's, Piccadilly. The ceremony was performed by the Primate of All Ireland. The Hon. Arthur Villiers was best man.—The wedding of Sir Philip Lee Brocklehurst, Bt., of Swythamley Park, and Miss Gwladys Gostling-Murray, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Gostling-Murray, also took place last week. The ceremony was performed at the Memorial Church, Swythamley, near Macclesfield.—[Photographs by Topical and Horne.]

The "Lady's Pictorial" Golf Tournament: Semi-Finalists and Finalists.



1. SEMI-FINALISTS FIRST HANDICAP DIVISION: MISS N. ALEXANDER (ENGLAND, N.), BEAT MISS J. G. BROWN (SCOTLAND, E.), BY 1 UP; MISS J. G. BROWN; MRS. BELL SCOTT (ENGLAND, MIDLANDS); AND MRS. PEILL (SCOTLAND, E.), BEAT MRS. BELL SCOTT AT THE 10TH.—IN THE FINAL MRS. PEILL BEAT MISS ALEXANDER BY 5 AND 4.
3. SEMI-FINALISTS SCRATCH DIVISION: MRS. CAUTLEY (ENGLAND, N.-E.); MISS BARRY (ENGLAND, S.-W.), BEAT MISS G. RAVENSCROFT (ENGLAND, N.), BY 2 AND 1; MISS KINLOCH (SCOTLAND, E.), BEAT MRS. CAUTLEY AT THE 20TH; AND MISS G. RAVENSCROFT.—IN THE FINAL MISS BARRY BEAT MISS KINLOCH BY 1 UP.

2. THE SEMI-FINALISTS OF THE SECOND HANDICAP DIVISION: MISS J. STOCKER (ENGLAND, SOUTH-EAST), WHO BEAT MRS. RAYNER (ENGLAND, NORTH), BY 5 AND 3; MRS. RAYNER; MRS. KEELING (ENGLAND, MIDLANDS), WHO BEAT MISS D. HARTILL (ENGLAND, MIDLANDS), BY 3 AND 2; AND MISS D. HARTILL.—IN THE FINAL MISS STOCKER BEAT MRS. KEELING BY 2 UP.
4. THE PRIZE-WINNERS AND THE "LADY'S PICTORIAL" PRIZES: (BACK ROW) MISS J. STOCKER, MRS. PEILL, MISS N. ALEXANDER, AND MRS. KEELING; (FRONT) MISS BARRY AND MISS KINLOCH.

The semi-final rounds and the finals of the Golf Tournament for prizes presented by "The Lady's Pictorial" aroused very great interest at Stoke Poges, the play being mostly of a very high order.—[Photographs by Sport and General.]

SOCIETY IN TWO PHASES: EXHIBITION AND WEDDING "SNAPS."



ON THE STEPS OF THE WELCOME CLUB: SOCIETY AT THE IMPERIAL SERVICES EXHIBITION.

In the group are the Duke of Manchester, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brougham, the Hon. Francis Needham, Mrs. Harold Baring, Viscountess Curzon, Lady Susan FitzClarence, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the Countess of Drogheda, the Hon. Mrs. Francis Needham, the Countess of Kilmorey, and Prince Paul of Servia.—[Photograph by Topical.]



THE WEDDING OF MR. WILLIAM DUDLEY WARD, M.P., AND MISS WINIFRED BIRKIN: THE BRIDE ARRIVING AT ST. MARGARET'S.

The wedding of Mr. William Dudley Ward, M.P. for Southampton, eldest son of the late Mr. William Humble Dudley Ward and the Hon. Mrs. Dudley Ward, to Miss Winifred Birkin, eldest daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Charles Birkin, took place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, last week. The bride was given away by her father. The best man was the Hon. Geoffrey Howard, M.P. The bride wore a dress of white tulle over satin, embroidered in silver; with a silver-lined Court train of tulle with the silver embroidery tapering in long trails towards the shoulders. The honeymoon is being spent in Canada and the United States.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

GAIETY THEATRE.—Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
EVERY EVENING at 8.15, Mr. George Edwardes' New Production,
THE GIRL ON THE FILM. A Musical Farce. Box-office (J. H. Jubb) 10 to 10.

EMPIRE. **ALL THE WINNERS** **NEW 2nd SCENE.**
Latest events on the Bioscope, and Selected Varieties.
Evenings at 8. Manager, ARTHUR ALDIN.

PALLADIUM, Argyll Street, W. **CHARLES GULLIVER,**
MANAGING DIRECTOR. Always the best entertainment in London. Two performances daily, 6.20 and 9.10. Admission from 6d. to 5s. Private Boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., and £1 7s. Mr. Louis Bradfield in "Wanted—A Sovereign"; Gus Elen, Elogians, Varieties, etc.

IMPERIAL SERVICES EXHIBITION
MAY EARL'S COURT OCTOBER
BATTLE WITH AIRSHIPS, AEROPLANES, AND DREADNOUGHTS
IN THE EMPRESS HALL.
WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY. BATTLE CRUISER. ENTRENCHED CAMP.
BLOCK HOUSE. HOSPITAL TRAIN. MILITARY TABLEAUX.
NAVIES OF THE WORLD, ETC., ETC., ETC.

WOODHALL SPA (G.N.Ry.) **VICTORIA HOTEL.**
Largest. Leading. 160 Rooms. Suites.
Victoria Pump Room and Baths in Hotel Grounds of ten Acres. Tennis. Croquet. Garage.
Orchestra. Cinderella Dances. Entertainments.
Golf Links (18 Holes) within five minutes' walk.

WEYMOUTH. THE CHARMING SOUTH COAST SEASIDE
RESORT. Easily reached from all parts of the Country.
Finest Bathing, Boating, Fishing, and Golf (18 holes). Bowling Greens, Skating Rinks, and
all amusements. Write Town Clerk for Guide.

DUBLIN HOTEL METROPOLE, SACKVILLE STREET.
(next General Post Office). Convenient for Railways, Steamers, and Amusements. The
most Modern and Luxurious. Passenger Lift. Electric Light. Sanitation officially certified. High-
class restaurant attached. Moderate Tariff. Descriptive matter on application to the Manager.

THE LANGHAM HOTEL.	FAMILY HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.	POSITION
	Unique Location in PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.	UNRIVALLED
	Reduced Inclusive Terms during August and September.	IN
	Telegrams: "Langham, London."	LONDON.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE CORPORATION OF DOUGLAS.
THE VILLA MARINA KURSAAAL.
DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.
TO BE OPENED BY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF THE ISLE OF MAN
(LORD RAGLAN) AND LADY RAGLAN
ON SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913.

VICHY.
THE LEADING WATERING PLACE OF FRANCE.
THE MOST EFFICIENT CURE FOR ALL LIVER TROUBLES.
HOTEL RUHL.
OPENED MAY 1913.
The newest. The best. 300 rooms with baths. Overlooking the New Park.
18-hole GOLF COURSE with English Club.
Direct train service from Paris in 4½ hours.
VICHY is one of the most interesting centres of France for Excursions.
Beautiful Automobile rides on all sides. H. RUHL, Director.

THE CHURCH ARMY
FRESH AIR HOMES.
HOLIDAYS FOR CAREWORN MOTHERS
WITH THEIR
AILING AND HALF-STARVED CHILDREN.
PRAY HELP to send them to sea and country for a fortnight's happiness;
cost—15s. each adult, 7s. 6d. each child.
Cheques crossed "Barclays", a/c Church Army, payable to Prebendary CARLILE, Hon.
Chief Secretary, most gratefully received by MISS WALKER, Hon. Secretary, Fresh Air
Department, Church Army Headquarters, 55, Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, London, W.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS, send your films to Martin.
EXPERTS IN DEVELOPING. NO WAITING. RETURNED NEXT DAY.
Any size, 18, 12 exposures. 6d. for 6.
CAMERAS BOUGHT FOR CASH OR EXCHANGED. LIST FREE.
MARTIN, CHEMIST, SOUTHAMPTON.

ZOTOS **ABSOLUTELY PREVENTS**
SEA-SICKNESS and
TRAIN-SICKNESS.
In Tasteless Capsules. Of all Chemists.

ST. PETERSBURG
from LONDON
via KIEL CANAL.
4½ days.
FINE FAST Passenger STEAMERS every Friday
evening. Fares: Saloon, Single, £7 10s. Return,
£12 12s., including victualling. Stewardesses carried.
Illustrated Pamphlet from UNITED SHIPPING
CO. (Ltd.), 108, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

POLICE DOGS.
Major Richardson's **AIREDALES**, as supplied Admiralty, Home, Colonial, and Continental
Police, best companions for house-protection, inside or outside, lonely walks, etc., from 4 gns.;
Pups, 2 gns. Also **BLOODHOUNDS**, Pups, 7 gns.; Adults, 20 gns.; and **Rough and**
Smooth FOX TERRIERS, SCOTCH TERRIERS, 4 gns.; Pups, 2 gns. Grovond,
Harrow. Tel. 423.

VIA NEWHAVEN AND DIEPPE.

TWO EXPRESS SERVICES DAILY,

From Victoria, 10 a.m. and 8.45 p.m.

PARIS, NORMANDY,

Brittany, Loire Valley, Pyrenees, Auvergne, Savoy, Vosges, Riviera, and all parts of France;

SWITZERLAND, ITALY,

South Germany, Tyrol, Austria, Hungary, Spain, Portugal, Mediterranean.

24-KNOT STEAMERS CROSSING CHANNEL IN 2½ HOURS.

Day Service accelerated by nearly one hour.

AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY, 1-15 Day Excursions, July 31 to Aug. 4.

Details of Continental Manager, Brighton Railway, Victoria, S.W.

LONDON AND SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

HOLIDAYS in NORMANDY and BRITTANY.

15-Day Excursions from London (Waterloo)

on certain days, every week

—VIA SOUTHAMPTON—

HAVRE	25s. od.
TROUVILLE	26s. 6d.
CAEN	29s. od.
ETRETAT	31s. od.
CHERBOURG	24s. 6d.
ST. MALO	25s. 6d.
ROUEN (via Havre and River Seine)	32s. 6d.

USEFUL GUIDES.—Write for Illustrated Guides, "Quiet Seaside and Holiday Resorts,"
"Beautiful Brittany's Wonderland," "Fair Normandy's Enchanting Shore," and "Circular Tours."

GEARED TURBINE STEAMERS.

between Southampton and Havre

for

PARIS AND THE CONTINENT.

SUPPER-CAR EXPRESS leaves Waterloo 9.45 p.m. every week-day in connection.

BREAKFAST-CAR Express, Southampton to Waterloo, 7 a.m. in connection with
7.48 p.m. from Paris (St. Lazare) and 12 midnight steamer from Havre on week-days and
Sundays (except July 6, 13, and 20).

DAYLIGHT SERVICE ON SATURDAYS.

July 26 to Sept. 13 inclusive, Waterloo dep. 8.45 a.m., Southampton 11.15, for Havre,
Rouen, Paris, &c.

For full particulars, see pamphlets, obtainable with free illustrated guides, at the
Company's stations and offices, or from Superintendent of the Line, Waterloo Station, S.E.
H. A. WALKER, General Manager.

IMPROVED SERVICE to DENMARK, SWEDEN, and NORWAY, via Harwich and Esbjerg.

The Danish Royal Mail Steamers of the Forende Line of Copenhagen sail from
HARWICH (Parkeston Quay) for ESBJERG every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and
Saturday night, returning from Esbjerg every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday
evening.

Sea voyage about 22 hours.

Return Fares: Esbjerg, 7s. 4d.; Copenhagen, 9s. 5d.

The service will be performed by the s.s. "J. C. La Cour," s.s. "N. J. Fjord," and
s.s. "Primula," or other Steamer. These fast Steamers have excellent accommodation for
passengers.

For further information address the United Shipping Company, Ltd., 108, Fenchurch Street,
London, or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

SHORTEST AND MOST COMFORTABLE ROUTE

TO

NORTH GERMANY

is via **HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND,**
British Royal Mail Route.

Daily Express Service Turbine Steamers.

London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland.

RESTAURANT CAR TRAINS to and from the Hook of Holland.

Harwich-Antwerp ROUTE for

THE GHENT INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Return Tickets at Reduced Fares, available via **Brussels.**

1st class, 47s. 2d.; 2nd class, 28s. 8d.

London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.40 p.m., DAILY (Sundays excepted).

Twin Screw Steamers. Wireless Telegraphy and Submarine Signalling.

The London-Hook of Holland and London-Antwerp Continental Express Trains consist
of Corridor Carriages with Dining and Breakfast Cars; no supplementary charge for seats.

Rundreise Tickets—Quotations given for Tours.

Read "HOLIDAYS ABROAD" (free).

Particulars at 12a, Regent Street, W. (near Piccadilly Circus), or of the Continental
Traffic Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

HAMBURG every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.—In con-
nection with the Great Eastern Railway, via Harwich. By the General Steam
Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers "PEREGRINE" and "HIRONDELL,"
fitted with Submarine Signalling.

Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m. Corridor Restaurant
Car Train.

First Class, Single, 44s. Od.; Return, 68s. Od.

Second Class, Single, 30s. Od.; Return, 45s. Od.

Details of the G.S.N. Company, 15, Trinity Square, E.C.; or of the Continental Traffic
Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume Eighty-Two (from April 9 to
July 2, 1913) of THE SKETCH can be had, Gratis, through any
Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 3d.
Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.
Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union
of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the
East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.



THE CLUBMAN

WELL DONE, FIFTEENTH!: MOUSTACHES AND THE MILITARY: THE "BLACK HEARTS" OF SIMLA.

The Waning Season.

The season is galloping to its close; Henley, the Inter-Regimental Polo Final at Hurlingham, the Oxford and Cambridge, and Harrow and Eton cricket matches are all things of the past, and Goodwood, which is the signal for the general breaking-up, is almost upon us. The great polo day at Hurlingham was damped by the Clerk of the Weather, and it is impossible to guess how many new silk hats were spoilt in the course of the afternoon, for every soldier who is a member of the club, or who could obtain a voucher, was amongst the great crowd lining the ground. Every man was wearing a shiny silk tall hat, and they were all too gallant to put up their umbrellas lest they should interfere with the view of the ladies on the stand behind them, and sat and watched the game knowing that the gloss was gone for ever from their "toppers." The Fifteenth, in winning the trophy so soon after their return from South Africa, made a record, for the 17th Lancers, the only regiment which has before been able to win the Cup immediately on their return from foreign service, came home from India, which is a polo-playing country; and South Africa is not, except at some of the big towns. That the regiment should have got together such a good collection of ponies in such a short time was, perhaps, even more wonderful than that the men should play such a good game.

The Military Moustache.

taches. The "King's Regulations" say that every officer and every soldier must, if possible, grow a moustache. I never heard any reason given for this regulation. The tacit permission to grow beards on active service is, of course, owing to the fact that a man, when he is marching and fighting, has no time to make an elaborate toilet. In the days of the great wars and in Peninsula days, all heavy cavalry and all infantry regiments were clean-shaved, and the officers of that day considered this a real advantage, for it exposed the mouths of their men, and they could see at a glance by that tell-tale feature if any man betrayed nervousness when facing the enemy. The moustache was considered suitable to Hussars. It is related that when, just before the Crimea, Lord Cardigan obtained permission to convert his regiment of Light Dragoons into Hussars, he apprised the mess of the regiment of the decision of the Commander-in-Chief by appearing at dinner with a moustache gummed on to his upper lip. There is one regiment of heavy cavalry which

objects very strongly to the moustache, and resists, generally successfully, any attempt to force the officers to grow that adornment.

The Black Hearts.

I read that Lord and Lady Hardinge, the Viceroy and Vicereine of India, have entertained the Black Hearts at a dinner given in special honour of the fraternity, and that the knights wore the dress of their order. Reading this solemn statement sends me back in memory to the days when the Black Hearts were first instituted, when at a lunch of half-a-dozen bachelors in the U.S. Club at Simla, this small body decided to give a masked ball to all Simla, and, amongst the names suggested for the newly founded club, settled on that of the "Black Hearts," and took as their motto: "He is not as black as he is painted." There had never within the memory of man been a masked ball held at Simla, and many of the gossips predicted that it would be an utter failure, as there is nowhere in the world where precedence and etiquette rule with such an iron hand as in the summer capital of India.



AS FATHER LIKES HIM: THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE AS COMPETITOR IN THE MIXED DOUBLES AT THE ZOPPOT BAD LAWN-TENNIS TOURNAMENT. The Crown Prince's partner at the time the photograph was taken was Fräulein Müller-Deek. In view of the German Emperor's great activity in advocating sports of all kinds, it may be taken that his Majesty is seldom better pleased than when the Crown Prince is indulging in outdoor sport.—[Photograph by Sennecke.]

A Black Heart Ball.

Every lady and every man had to

unmask for a moment at the entrance to the ball-room in

the Simla Town Hall, to prove that they were invited guests, and then proceeded up the room to bow to the Grand Master of the Order. Then the Black Hearts, twenty in all by then, assembled in the centre of the room, a bugle sounded the charge, the band struck up a gallop, each man seized the lady nearest to him, and the ball, having started informally, continued at express pace until daylight.

The Vicereine of that day, Lady Lansdowne, entered so thoroughly into the spirit of the ball that she came down to the Town Hall, not in the Viceregal carriage, but in a rickshaw hired from the bazaar and drawn by ragged coolies. The Vicereine danced with several of the Viceregal Aides-de-Camp without their discovering her identity, which pleased her exceedingly. Lord Roberts was another guest at that Black Heart Ball, and also enjoyed himself very much. He told a story afterwards how, going up to an Irish lady, he asked her in a squeaky voice to dance. His face was invisible under his mask, and she, judging by his stature, imagined him to be some very

young officer, and replied to his invitation: "Ah, go on now, I've no time to-night to be dancing with boys!" The Black Hearts eventually adopted "frock dress" as their garb of ceremony. I believe that they now wear a decoration of some kind, and that the Order has very definite rules and regulations, which it certainly had not in its early days.



THE VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT BEFORE THE KING AND QUEEN AT KNOWSLEY HALL: ARTISTES WHO TOOK PART IN IT, AND OTHERS CONCERNED IN IT.

In the back row (from left to right) are Mr. Ernest Wighton, of Moss's Empires, who assisted in the arrangement of the programme; Miss Olga Hudson and Miss Elgar Hudson of Olga, Elgar, and Eli Hudson, instrumentalists and vocalists; Frank, of Frank and Vesta, the dancers; Mr. Wheatman; Mr. Neil Kenyon, the Scottish comedian; Mr. Tom Edwards, the ventriloquist; Mr. Frank Allen, manager of Moss's Empires, who arranged the programme; Miss Molly Wheatman; Miss Violet Crossley; and Mrs. Saker. In front (from left to right) are Mr. Eli Hudson; Mr. George Graves, who, with his company, appeared in "Koffo of Bond Street"; Vesta; Master Frankie Allen; Mr. David Devant, the famous conjurer and illusionist; Mr. George Formby, the Lancashire comedian; and Mr. Harry Danby.—[Photograph by C.N.]

WE TAKE OFF OUR HATS TO—



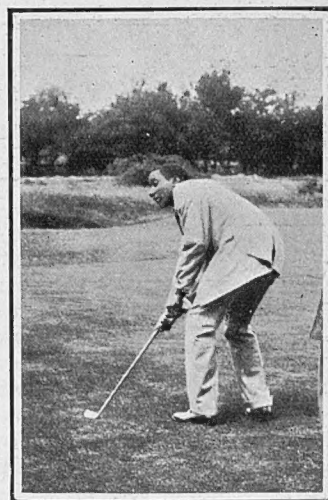
MR. B. G. MELLÉ—FOR BOWLING 27 MAIDENS IN A TOTAL OF 60 OVERS AGAINST CAMBRIDGE.



MISS JOAN CHALLONER, THE ACTRESS—FOR MARRYING MR. HARRY WELCHMAN.



MR. HARRY WELCHMAN—FOR MARRYING MISS JOAN CHALLONER.



THE KING OF BUGANDA—FOR HIS ABILITY AS A GOLFER IN HIS OWN COUNTRY AND HERE.

Mr. B. G. Mellé, playing for Oxford in the University Cricket Match, bowled 60 overs, of which 27 were maidens. In the first innings he bowled 30·4 overs (12 maidens) and took 6 wickets for 70 runs; in the second he bowled 29·4 overs (15 maidens) and took 2 wickets for 46 runs.—The wedding of Mr. Harry Welchman, the popular hero of musical comedy, and Miss Joan Challoner, the young actress, took place last week. Mr. Welchman's most recent success has been as Victor Jolibeau in "Oh! Oh!! Delphine!!!" The bride is the younger daughter of Mr. Reginald Smith, of the Stock Exchange. In "Drake," at His Majesty's, she understudied Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry and Miss Amy Brandon Thomas.—The 18-year old King of Buganda, who is visiting this country, is a keen golfer and has his own course at Kambala, in Uganda.—[Photographs by Sport and General, Portman Studio, Foulsham and Banfield, and Topical.]



SIR HELENUS ROBERTSON, CHAIRMAN OF THE MERSEY DOCKS AND HARBOUR BOARD—FOR BEING KNIGHTED.



DR. M. S. PEMBREY—FOR RANKING BABIES HIGHER THAN CERTIFICATES AND SPORTS PRIZES.



Mlle. LILY BOULANGER—FOR BEING THE FIRST WOMAN TO WIN THE GRAND PRIX DE ROME FOR MUSIC.



SIR J. S. HARMOOD-BANNER, M.P., LORD MAYOR OF LIVERPOOL—FOR BEING KNIGHTED BY THE KING.

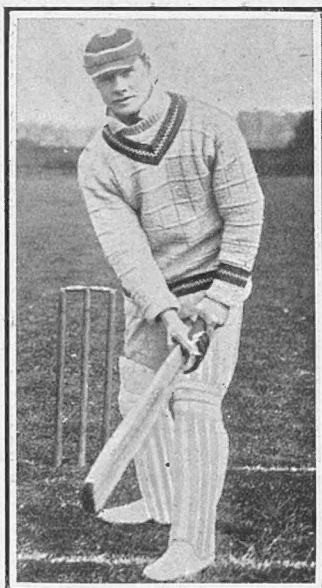


THE BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS—FOR DESCRIBING HIS £5000 A YEAR AS NOT AS MUCH AS IT LOOKS.

Mlle. Boulanger, who is not yet twenty, has just won the Grand Prix de Rome for music. This entitles her to three years' residence in Rome for study. She becomes a pensionnaire of the State at the French College for Grands Prix established on the Pincio.—Dr. M. S. Pembrey, Lecturer in Physiology at Guy's, said the other day, "The possession of a baby is of more value to the State than a first-class certificate in classics or a silver trophy for sport."—The Bishop of Bath and Wells said recently that his £5000 a year income looked large on paper; but he did not get anything like the amount with which he was credited because there were many deductions, and much went in matters over which he had no control.—[Photographs by Barraud, Elliott and Fry, Pierre Lafitte, and Lafayette.]



MR. M. FALCON—FOR TAKING 6 WICKETS FOR 38 RUNS AGAINST THE PLAYERS.



MR. G. L. JESSOP—FOR REVIVING THE COLLAPSING GENTLEMEN BY MAKING A FINE 81.



MR. J. H. MEARS—FOR TRYING TO TRAVEL ROUND THE WORLD IN 35 DAYS, 21 HOURS, 35 MINUTES.



MR. LEONARD BOYNE—FOR RECOVERING HIS HEALTH AND RE-APPEARING AT THE APOLLO.

Mr. M. Falcon, playing for the Gentlemen against the Players, took the last 6 wickets for 38 runs—in 60 minutes.—Playing for the Gentlemen against the Players, Mr. Gilbert L. Jessop made a brilliant 81, batting for 70 minutes. His score included one 6, ten 4's, and five 3's.—Mr. J. H. Mears, of the New York "Evening Sun"—with suit-case and camera—is endeavouring to travel round the world in 35 days, 21 hours, and 35 minutes. The existing record is 37 days, and ordinary travellers have often done the journey in from 38 to 39 days.—Mr. Leonard Boyne, after his illness, reappears in "General John Regan."

Photographs by Sport and General, Record Press, and Foulsham and Banfield.

A HEROIC DEFEAT: THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH.



12. THE HERO OF THE MATCH: MR. GEOFFREY WILSON (THE SHORTER BATSMAN ON THE RIGHT) PATTED ON THE BACK BY HIS FRIENDS AFTER HIS GREAT INNINGS FOR HARROW.

13. AFTER MAKING THE SECOND HIGHEST SCORE ON RECORD IN AN ETON AND HARROW MATCH: MR. GEOFFREY WILSON (IN THE CENTRE BACKGROUND) ENTERING THE PAVILION AT LORD'S AFTER HIS GREAT INNINGS.

14. VICTORS AND VANQUISHED EQUALLY DELIGHTED: GENERAL ENTHUSIASM OF THE SPECTATORS AT THE CLOSE OF THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH.

Though Eton won by nine wickets, the individual honours of the game rest with one Harrow batsman, Mr. Geoffrey Wilson, who in the second innings, with his 173, saved Harrow from an innings defeat. His score is only excelled by the 183 of Mr. D. C. Boles for Eton in 1904. Mr. R. K. Makant, of Harrow, made 46. Round the border are portraits of the members of the two teams. The Eton men (on the left) are: 1. Mr. M. B. Burrows. 2. Mr. F. L. Johnstone. 3. Mr. R. E. Naylor. 4. Mr. R. C. Gull. 5. Mr. J. H. Amory (Captain). 6. Mr. T. E. Nugent. 7. Mr. G. S. Rawstorne. 8. Mr. G. K. Dunning. 9. Mr. L. C. Leggatt. 10. Mr. G. Hamilton-Fletcher. 11. Mr. R. C. Foster. The Harrow men (on the right) are: A. Mr. R. G. D. de Uphaug. B. Mr. R. K. Makant. C. Mr. G. L. Jackson (Captain). D. Mr. G. Wilson. E. Mr. E. T. Butler. F. Mr. G. A. I. Dury. G. Mr. G. E. Thompson. H. Mr. E. H. C. Le Marchant. J. Mr. J. Stirling. K. Mr. K. E. Brown. L. Mr. J. S. C. Oates.

Photographs in the Border by Sport and General; Nos. 12, 13, and 14 by C.N.



THE FRENCH REVUE IN DRURY LANE.

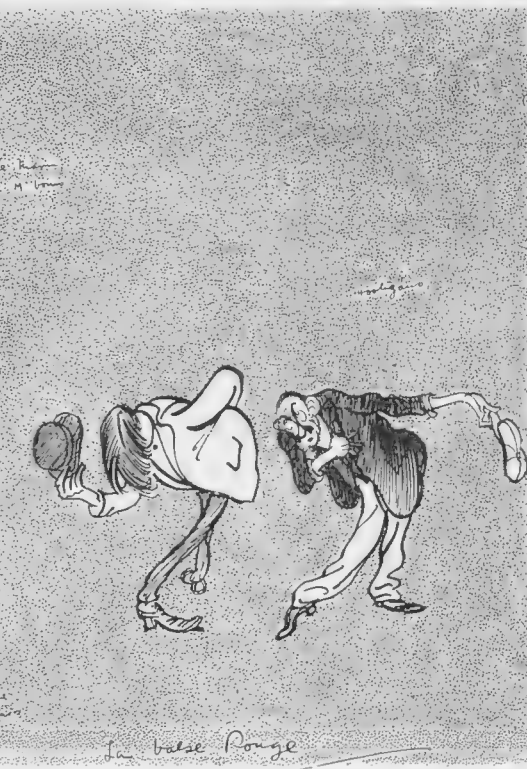
J'Adore Ça! The new Middlesex is crowded and enthusiastic—I feel bound to state that at the beginning. I don't suppose that the old Mogul, on which it is founded, ever held a quarter of the money that was in the present building the other night when I was there. We began gaily with quite a superb joke, invented by the Censors—indeed, if the standard of humour of the piece had been at anything like the level of this joke we should have had a screaming entertainment. For the great "Panjandrum," when permitting the music-halls to produce stage plays, stipulated, for the protection of the theatres, that the piece should form only part of a programme containing at least six other items. Consequently, "J'Adore Ça!" was kept back for a few minutes whilst we had a couple of scraps on the orchestra, a quite funny little bit of bioscope, and three snatches of song. I did not time them, but I should guess that the lot took ten minutes at the outside. Dear old Panjandrum—what a wag! I wonder if he ever saw the revue personally or even through the eyes of his trusty twin Censors, who, of course, have seen no offence in it since it is frivolous. Somehow, I think that the authorities should have chosen people a little less unsophisticated for the post. One feels instinctively that to Mr. Charles Brookfield's office one might apply the phrase "To the pure all things are pure"; and it would have been well to appoint some official with a less beautifully refined nature, for the new revue is sometimes a little beyond reasonable bounds. I went to Drury Lane

full of hope. There have been revues in Paris possessing some coherence, and several of us have girded a little at the popular revues of London on account of their lack of form or scheme. "J'Adore Ça!" reminded me of the story about the man who was stranded on a desert island with nothing to read but Johnson's Dictionary, and stated that he found it "very instructive reading, but a trifle disconnected." In "I Love It" any one tableau seemed as impertinent to any other as a hair in one's soup or a metal button in a sausage, and the order of the scenes could be changed without the least difficulty. The house certainly was delighted, though there were moments when the lady near me seemed to think it necessary to fidget so much with her programme, and I found it my duty to say that I had dropped my Gibus and to request our young Artist to grope about in the darkness for a black hat that was not there—thus in part fulfilling Lord Justice Bowen's famous description of a suitor in search of equity.

I Doubt Whether I Do. Some things are resented by the mildest of us. There arrives a moment in the early stages of the life of nearly every human being when he suddenly objects to being addressed in a language which includes terms such as "did'ums" and "goo-goo": he considers that he has put away childish things, and is wrathful at what he regards as an insult to his intelligence. I felt rather in this mood the other night. Our French friends seem to have acted on the theory that

anything from France is good enough for these barbarous Islanders. They have always thought that, more or less, and always will. They have their excuse, since we have a fantastical gift for admiring things merely because they are French. You will see the solemn Englishman gravely remove a sort of cake of curdled milk from a tepid grey fluid compound of chicory and coffee—mostly chicory—in a thick shallow bowl (nearly as big as the basin in which he has tried to wash himself) and ask why can't we get coffee like this in England? You may watch him eating stringy cow-beef, stewed to rags and covered with unhealthy sauce, and rave about the French *cuisine*; and he firmly believes that all French plays and players are better than English. Therefore, it is natural that our charming neighbours should eternally try it on the dog; as a matter of fact, there are some quite clever actors in the revue, and one of them was very amusing as a comic policeman. Why is the policeman—the chief essential of modern life, really the backbone of

our state and a creature of immense dignity—always regarded as comic? To me, the supreme expression of our civilisation is the stately march of Robert through the streets when a regiment is passing along; and the "raw lobster" is there officially as a symbol of the superiority of the civilian and as a protector of the "boiled lobsters." Moreover, we had quite a moving little melodrama with a brave French sailor and a gang of Apaches and a distressed damsel; also, there was Mlle. Fernande Diamant, described on the posters as "the most



"J'ADORE ÇA": "LA VALSE ROUGE" CARICATURED.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.

beautiful woman in Paris," a statement obviously untrue, since she was in Drury Lane.

But Others May. Certainly Mlle. Diamant is a very handsome woman, and if she did not out-Herod Herod, she out-Saloméd most of the Salomés in the matter of costume, or the lack of it, and her dance was received enthusiastically, though not, so far as I could judge, on account of its intrinsic merits as a dance. And who could resist a battle of flowers, a combat with the fair ladies of the company, in which white pinks were the missiles?—though vegetables are more, I believe, in the traditions of the old Mogul, and would have had the advantage of carrying further, so that people beyond the first few rows of the fauteuils could have engaged in the friendly strife. The most successful item was the scene in which a pretence was made on the stage of taking a cinematograph picture of the audience: the members of the Ba-Ta-Clan Company placed here and there among us created a sham opposition with great energy and considerable comic effect. After all, "J'Adore Ça!" is a quite remarkable entertainment, and may well be recommended to London pleasure-seekers in order that they may see to what extent "they order . . . this matter better in France." Whether, as some pretend, the success has done anything to strengthen the much-talked of Entente Cordiale I cannot say, but at least it has contributed to some extent towards an *entente* between the East and the West End.

E. F. S. (MONOCLE.)

BY OUR UNTAMED ARTIST: "J'ADORE ÇA!"



THE FRENCH REVUE AT THE MIDDLESEX: BATEMAN CARICATURES.

"J'Adore Ça!" from the Ba-Ta-Clan, Paris, is drawing great audiences to the Middlesex.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



THE MARQUESS OF LANSDOWNE.

MR. BALFOUR was Lord Lansdowne's fag at Eton. It is said that the relationship was courteous on both sides. If the parts have changed, it is with no loss of good manners. Admittedly, Lord Lansdowne does much Party drudgery; admittedly, Mr. Balfour is the man of ideas; but whatever their respective rôles, theirs is exactly the right conjunction of talents and circumstance. To see them together during recent years of fellowship was to see the whole of Conservatism arm-in-arm with itself.

The Precise Man, Lord Lansdowne and a Contrast.

has the look of precision. Alongside of Mr. Balfour, he appears more than ever precise. "A. J. B." has outgrown him—has overgrown him; "A. J. B.'s" hair is long, his figure leans, not like the Tower of Pisa, always in one direction—towards Rome—but this way and that. The author of "A Defence of Philosophic Doubt" presents a figure of instability. It is only a matter of appearance, but serves to accentuate the tightness, neatness, and briskness of the Marquess (a form he prefers to "Marquis"). The careful grooming is characteristic—as characteristic in its way as Mr. Balfour's unscissored remnants. The very baldness, assisting the impression of a head full of alertness, is appropriate. There is no nonsense about Lord Lansdowne.

"What Gentlemen We Look!" His manners are simple; and all the better for it. He does not overwhelm a stranger with a three-minutes' cordiality, and leave him, high and dry, to his own devices. To one man and another Lord Lansdowne is the same, even if the one man is a Peer, and the other, by some untoward accident, a Labour Member. When his Lordship's grandfather went to Nelson's funeral, his carriage, as it passed through the City, got into a block, so that he had to make his way through the crowd in full dress. "What gentlemen we look!" said Windham, who was with him. Given Court dress, a carriage in the background, and a dingy crowd for contrast, the thing became apparent—at least, to Windham. There is nothing adventitious, however, in the gentlemanliness of the fifth Marquess. Ten minutes may pass before he says anything that your head-clerk could not say equally well, or ten years of acquaintanceship may bring forth nothing but small talk; it is not by brilliance that he makes an impression. Good breeding is more than skin-deep. It makes commonplaces pleasant.

A Career of Plain Sense.

It is because he is shorn of mannerisms that one can get the most definite view of him by placing him among his contemporaries. In the heterogeneous gatherings of the House he stands out as a man without whims or cranks, as one who is the slave of neither nerves nor habit. Among oddities he is the odd man, simply because there is nothing odd about him. The record of his career offers no unexpected episodes; and you can search the gossips in vain for one page of mystery in his whole life and letters. He had only just come of age when, in 1866, he succeeded to the title. Gladstone gave him his first work two years later; after a difference with his chief on the Irish Question, he was offered, and accepted, the Governor-Generalship of Canada, where his French sympathies (his mother was nearly a Frenchwoman) made him particularly welcome. From Lord Salisbury he received the Viceroyalty of India, and later became Secretary of War in the same leader's last Ministry. But it was as Leader in the Upper House that he could best show his hand, "the iron hand in a velvet glove." The iron, of late, has met something still harder, a big Liberal majority, but for all that, it has kept its covering. Lord Lansdowne's restraint and humour has never deserted him in a crisis. He plays a losing game with the heart of a Hirst.

Lansdowne House and Its Holders.

The "famous house in a famous square" has, like its owner's time, been given over ungrudgingly to the business of politics. Lady Lansdowne has never hesitated in sacrificing her drawing-room carpets to the hob-nails of the back-woodsmen. Her lawns, which adjoin those of Devonshire House, have been

overrun with the political visitor. The Colonial visitor is never tired of putting his foot down there. Lady Lansdowne is famous in the large world for all the duller forms of entertaining, in the small for a charm that ensures success to all more personal occasions. "Allegory, London," is an address familiar to the cables of all quarters of the world, for Lansdowne House is one of the Empire's places of call, but, despite that, it keeps the character of family. It has its reserves. And it would seem that the Fitzmaurice tradition is to be preserved. The Earl of Kerry, born on the same day of the same month as his father, is a keen worker in much the same fields.



THE MARQUESS OF LANSDOWNE.

Henry Charles Keith Fitzmaurice, fifth Marquess of Lansdowne, K.G., P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., was born on Jan. 14, 1845. He succeeded to the Marquessate in 1866, and to the Barony of Nairne in 1895. He has held numerous most important positions, including those of Under-Secretary of State for War, Under-Secretary for India, Governor-General of Canada and Commander-in-Chief of Prince Edward Island, Viceroy of India, Secretary of State for War, and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. At the Coronation of King George V. he bore the Royal Standard. In 1869, he married Lady Maud Evelyn Hamilton, daughter of the first Duke of Abercorn.—[Photograph by Lafayette.]

THE TSAR'S FAIR DAUGHTERS: TWO CHARMING GRAND DUCHESSES.



MILITARY CHIEFS: THE GRAND DUCHESSES OLGA AND TATIANA OF RUSSIA, THE ELDEST CHILD
AND THE SECOND CHILD OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

The Grand Duchess Olga, eldest child of the Emperor of Russia, was born on Nov. 3, 1895. She is Chief of the 3rd Regiment of Hussars of Elizabethgrad. The Grand Duchess Tatiana, his Majesty's second daughter, was born on May 29, 1897. She is Chief of the 8th Regiment of Uhlans of Vosnessensk.

Photograph by Boissonnas and Egger.



CROWNS · CORONETS · COURTIER

THE King and Lord Shuttleworth have many things in common. His Majesty, for instance, found his declaration about his daily reading of the Bible among the household words of Gawthorpe Hall, and was reminded that his host was last year admitted a diocesan reader by the Bishop of Carlisle.

He is probably the only English Peer to hold such an office, to which his voice and manner are admirably suited. The gravity which used to impress House of Commons Committees, and got him the name of being the most imperturbable of Chairmen, was easily switched on to other service. He is also an excellent shot, and the best of hosts. "But he's such a man of the world!" protested a friend who heard of the diocesan appointment. "Which world?" the Bishop queried back.

The Fraser Formalities.

The Hon. William Fraser, who is engaged to Miss Yvonne Palmer, is not, as Lord Saltoun's fourth

son, very nearly concerned with the claim of his branch of the family to the headship of the Fraser clan. But his father has been careful never to waive that claim. Among the watchful Scots he has regarded all the formalities of his position, so that when he was asked to stay at Beaufort Castle for the coming-of-age celebrations of the present Lord Lovat, he accepted "with marked hesitation," and withdrew to the pipers' gallery during the presentation from the clansmen to the young Peer. Mr. William Fraser is, like his eldest brother, in the Gordon Highlanders.

Bed or Shipboard? An operation for appendicitis takes much less time to decide upon than a wedding. Lady St. Oswald had made every arrangement to be present at the marriage of Lord St. Oswald's brother, Mr. Cecil Winn, when she had suddenly to change her plans and submit to the knife. That was just three days before the ceremony in St. George's. One of "the beautiful Moncrieffes," and a sister of Mrs. William James, she has more than once been invalided out of the London season, to the distress of her many friends. In this case speed was imperative; but milder forms of appendicitis can, and are made to wait. A little batch of operations have been postponed for the silly season. It rests with the twinges; threatening catches of pain that can be endured through the London season, with the surgeon at the end of the telephone, are not the best companions at Cowes or in Scotland. "It all depends on 'pendy,'" is the provisional acceptance

that leaves one yachting hostess in doubt as to the filling of her cabins.

Seasonable.

There has been, in default of the real thing, a whole crop of engagements of the imagination. The Sackville litigation was followed by the announcement that Miss Sackville-West was engaged—but not, as a gossip with an eye to a picturesque settlement of the case might have suggested, to a Scott. The inevitable contradiction followed; and now the "engagement" between Lady Rachel Stuart-Wortley and the Hon. Lionel Tennyson is stigmatised as "unauthorised and untrue." The dealing in names has proved particularly hazardous of late, so that even the *Observer*, taking the safe course, is content to say that an engagement will shortly be announced "between the daughter of an Earl to whom a flourishing seaside resort owes much of its popularity and a young officer of the Household Cavalry." Such a paragraph is certainly not worth contradicting and perhaps hardly worth writing, though it is time that one's thoughts should fly to Bexhill and the sea.

Mr. Roosevelt is shortly coming to London, and coming so quietly that probably only a few friends will know of his presence. Several times he has come, and gone, on the same terms. Besides his London journey he has been fixing up another expedition in the wilds, with big-game for his chief motive, and a missionary for his companion. It happens that the president and the priest found that they were planning to go the same road, and decided to do it together. Mr. Roosevelt sees the disadvantages. "I know you fellows," he says to his new friend. "You don't think twice of your skin; you'll be getting martyred, and then where do I come in?"

Theodore the Unknown.

The popular conception of Mr. Roosevelt, and one which he humorously furthers when he complains of giving precedence to the missionary at the stake, is of a man always in the leading rôle. "When he goes to a wedding he wants to be the bridegroom; when he goes to a funeral he wants to be the corpse," is an American summing-up of his ambitions. But, speaking of weddings, nothing could have been quieter than Mr. Roosevelt's. He was married in London; and when he revisits the scene of that most successful of his enterprises, it is at the peril of hearing his name chanted by a guide among celebrities from the church register.



MISS BROOMAN-WHITE, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO MR. ARTHUR BROOKE WAS FIXED FOR JULY 15.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brooman-White, of Arddarroch, Scotland.

Photograph by Val EStrange.



HOST OF THE KING AND QUEEN AT BURNLEY: LORD SHUTTLEWORTH, WITH TWO OF HIS DAUGHTERS AND HIS YOUNGER SON, ON THE STEPS OF GAWTHORPE HALL.

Lord Shuttleworth, the first Baron, has held various official positions, including those of Under-Secretary of State for India, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty, and Chairman of the Royal Commission on Canals, 1906-11. He has two sons—the Hon. Lawrence Kay-Shuttleworth and the Hon. Edward James Kay-Shuttleworth; and four daughters—the Hon. Mrs. Ramsden James, the Hon. Mrs. Hills, the Hon. Rachel Beatrice Kay-Shuttleworth, and the Hon. Catherine Blanche Kay-Shuttleworth.

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.



MISS ELEONORA OGILVIE-GRANT, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO LIEUTENANT REGINALD W. BLAKE, R.N., WAS FIXED FOR JULY 14.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Ogilvie-Grant, of 29, Elvaston Place. Lieutenant Blake is the son of Colonel A. M. Blake, C.B., of Danesbury, Welwyn.

Photograph by Thomson.



TO MARRY MR. G. BROMLEY MARTIN TO-MORROW (JULY 17): MISS OLIVIA MAUDE STRUTT, DAUGHTER OF THE HON. RICHARD STRUTT.

Miss Strutt, who was born in 1890, is the only daughter of the eldest of Lord Rayleigh's three brothers.

Photograph by Langier.



TO MARRY MR. ALFRED RENDELL-STREET TO-MORROW (JULY 17): MISS EMILY S. DASHWOOD.

Miss Dashwood is the eldest daughter of Sir George and Lady Mary Dashwood, and a granddaughter of the fifth Marquess of Hertford. Mr. Rendell-Street is the youngest son of the late Mr. John Rendell-Street, of Sednev, New South Wales.—[Photo, by Thomson.]

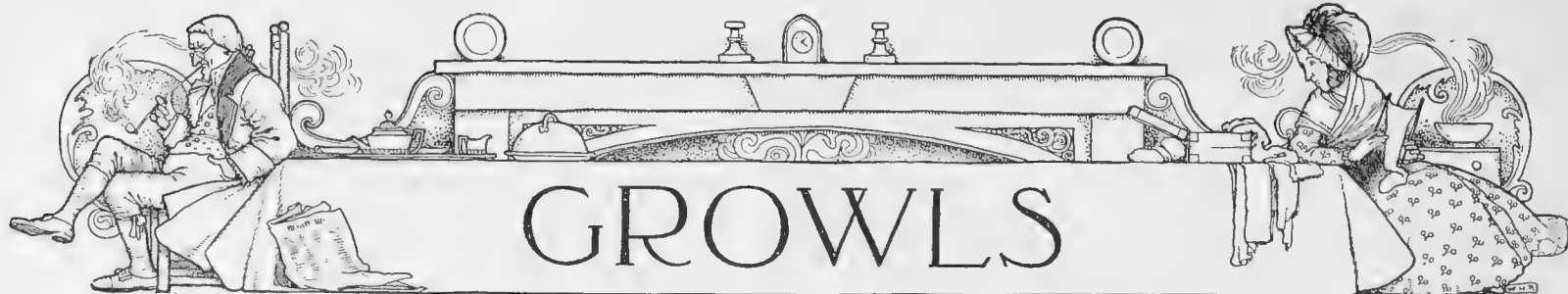
IN THE GREAT WORLD: FAMOUS SOCIETY FIGURES.



1. LADY JULIET DUFF, DAUGHTER OF THE FOURTH EARL OF LONSDALE AND OF THE MARCHIONESS OF RIPON.
3. THE HEREDITARY GRAND DUKE OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ, WHO HAS BEEN MUCH SEEN IN ENGLISH SOCIETY OF LATE.

2. MRS. ANDREW DE PORTAL KINGSMILL, OF SYDMONTON COURT, NEWBURY, WHO GAVE BIRTH TO TWINS THE OTHER DAY.
4. COUNTESS PERCY, WIFE OF THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND'S HEIR, AND LIKELY TO BE HOSTESS FOR HER FATHER-IN-LAW.

Lady Gladys Mary Juliet Lowther, daughter of the fourth Earl of Lonsdale, was born in 1881, and, in 1903, married Mr. Robert George Vivian Duff, only son of Sir Charles Garden Assheton-Smith, Bt., who, in 1905, assumed the surname and arms of Assheton-Smith in lieu of his patronymic, Duff. Her mother is now Marchioness of Ripon.—Mrs. de Portal Kingsmill was formerly Miss Gladys Frances Johnson. She was married in 1904. Her husband is Lord of the Manors of Litchfield and Sydmonton.—The Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz is the son and heir of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and was born in June 1882.—Countess Percy, wife of the Duke of Northumberland's heir, will, presumably, act as hostess for her father-in-law in the future. Her marriage took place in 1911. Before that she was known as Lady Helen Gordon-Lennox, youngest daughter of the seventh Duke of Richmond and Gordon.—[Photographs by E. O. Hoppé and Lallie Charles.]



WHY I DO NOT GO TO THE ROYAL ACADEMY: A SUGGESTED REVIVAL.

I CANNOT help stating, without any mincing of words, that I am sick and weary of the crude and self-sufficient superiority that distinguishes the present day. Without having made the slightest intellectual advance that is visible to the naked eye, people at large seem to feel it incumbent upon them to adopt a lofty attitude



AS LIKE AS TWO—TWIN: ALBERT EBENEZER FOX AND EBENEZER ALBERT FOX, OF STEVENAGE, WHO RESEMBLE ONE ANOTHER TO EMBARRASSING EXTENT.

The well-known Stevenage twins, Albert Ebenezer and Ebenezer Albert Fox, are so alike that, in a recent case against them, witnesses could not tell one from the other. They were charged with poaching, and were sentenced to a month's hard labour each.

towards matters to which they have given no serious study, and on which they are therefore in no way entitled to form any opinion. They sniff showily at what was more than good enough for their forebears, and turn up their noses, where Nature has not anticipated them, at things which but a few years ago were regarded as valid excuses for national pride. And in no respect is this tendency more marked than in the low esteem in which the annual exhibition at Burlington House is generally held, and in the derogatory remarks which are habitually levelled at it. I could bring myself to forgive their supercilious demeanour if there were even the slenderest indication that their malleable minds had become warped and distorted by the more recent extraordinary developments in the realm of Art. If they had become actually obsessed with the view that the human form divine is more accurately expressed when the face is parallelogrammatic and the torso rhomboidal, then I should not have said a word against them. I should be unaffectedly sorry for them, and I should deeply regret that they had been led astray, but I should lodge no formal complaint. But such is not the case. These modern monstrosities, so far from appealing to them, inspire them with an amused dislike; but at the same time, they can find no corner in their hearts for what somebody or other has told them is mawkish and out of date. You ask them if they have been to the Academy, and up go their eyebrows with an expression which plainly asks what on earth you take them for.

My Position.

So far as I am personally concerned, I must confess right away that for a length of years I have regularly absented myself from this orgy of British Art, but my reasons for so abstaining are based upon grounds totally different from theirs. I have not the necessary time at my disposal; I do not receive a ticket for the Private View with the regularity I could wish; my aging feet are festooned with corns; and I am averse from surrendering my stick to an official at a time when widespread lawlessness makes it inadvisable to go about without some weapon of defence. But though in my advancing years I withhold my patronage, I cherish in my mind the tenderest recollections of those days in my callow youth when the visit to the Royal Academy was an annual event of thrilling magnitude, one to be looked forward to with avidity and to be remembered with gusto. In those unsophisticated days, this visitation was very properly regarded as an indispensable contributory to a liberal education, and as I was by way of being liberally educated, it was inconceivable that a twelvemonth should be allowed to elapse without my being given the opportunity of feasting my eyes and expanding my mind by the contemplation

of walls crowded with contemporary masterpieces. My recollection is not so clear as to tell me whether I—or any body else, for that matter—was ever raised to a state of spiritual exaltation by the wonderments that winked from the walls; but, at any rate, none ever dreamed of sneering. The kitten peeping from the coffee-pot was noted duly and without derision, and the puppy emerging from the muff provoked no caustic comment. But what set the seal upon this intellectual treat, and what left one satisfied that all was right with the art world was the subsequent visit to Grange's!

A Practical Policy.

Grange's! What wondrous remembrances come at the sound of that mystic word. Grange, I would have you to know, was a practical philanthropist who kept a shop on the opposite side of Piccadilly but a few paces from Burlington House, and there he devoted himself to the dispensing to all and sundry of strawberries of the finest texture and cream of the most blameless origin. Rumour persistently had it that he evolved these delicacies from a model farm of his own owning; but be that as it may, he purveyed a blend that was of the rarest and of the most succulent, and one before which envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness fled affrighted and ashamed. After a portion of this ingratiating provender, all was *couleur de rose*; a wave of almost cloying content welled over the soul, and nothing but the most deep-rooted dyspepsia could have admitted of anything in the nature of hypercriticism. The Royal Academy and Grange's were inseparably connected, and to criticise the one would have been to cast a slur upon the other, which would have been equally absurd and unjust. But Grange departed from the scenes of his benevolence, and I am assured in my own mind that from his departure is to be dated that souring of the milk of human kindness which characterises to-day. Whither he betook his soothing self I know not, but I am convinced that if we could only trace his whereabouts and induce him to resume his emulsional operations, we should be rendering solid service to the art of these islands. The habitués of former days would rally round and would religiously perambulate the galleries (for it was always a point of honour never to indulge in strawberries and cream without having previously prepared yourself by a rigid course of Burlington House), and would return to their homes with all the satisfaction of feeling that, so far as picture-painting was concerned, we could still hold our heads up amongst the nations. Revive Grange's, I say, and restore the fallen fortunes of British Art.—MOSTYN T. FIGOTT.



CHARM FOR THE KAISER: A MARBLE STATUE BOUGHT BY THE GERMAN EMPEROR FOR HIS CORFU PALACE.

The statue, which is life-sized and is called "Charm," is by Professor Fritz Heinemann, of Berlin.

Photograph by C.N.

PEOPLE TO WHOM WE HOPE WE ARE ALTOGETHER SUPERIOR !



XXII.—THE MAN WHO CULTIVATES DISCONTENT.

DRAWN BY G. E. STUDDY.



ROSEMARY FOR REMEMBRANCE: ROSES FOR REFLECTIONS.

BY MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married."

ONCE upon a time an Englishman—if I remember right, it was Mr. John Burns—quoted to me an epigram of Mme. de Stael.

I knew that epigram before, and much to my taste it was; but there is a double pleasure in hearing an Englishman appreciating wit in women. Men here do not generally; and, much as an accomplished artist often hides the brilliance of his technique to achieve a surer and more impressive effect, the best purpose for a woman's cleverness is the hiding of the Wit behind the Woman. But this is a digression. What Mme. de Stael said and Mr. Burns quoted was, "The more I know of men, the more I love dogs." It was meant as disparaging for men, but it was not so really, for there is nothing more man-like than a dog. I don't think Mme. de Stael had studied dogs very closely. There is on earth no animal more human (Darwin's ape notwithstanding) The dog has all the qualities and passions of man without possessing the vices and complexities which endear man to us and render him so interesting and *obsessing*. When I stare at a dog straight in the eyes, I fall to thinking of my own soul, of my duties to humanity, of all the good I might have done, and should do—in fact, of all the vain and unsettling things the presence of an unselfish spirit can evoke. I would no more have a dog for a friend than I would have a fanatic lover. The undeserved adoration of either would irritate me and arouse in me the tyrannical and cruel instincts that lurk in the hearts of all idols. He who adores, he who in love gives all, loses all. Our unconsciously logical ego resents undeserved and unreasoning worship. It is very unjust and very human.

But this is another digression. I would go further than Mme. de Stael: dogs are too much like their masters to be preferred to them. Vegetables are so much more satisfying than either. When Alphonse Karr abandoned Paris, its pomp, its pride, praises, and passions, for what was then the wilderness of the Riviera, there to grow roses and carnations, he had arrived at the same conclusion as Mme. de Stael, only he would (perhaps!) have couched it so—

The more I know *roses* the more I love *roses*!

I believe I have told you before the meaning of the word *rosse*. It is French slang, and irreplaceable. To be *rosse* is to be a caricaturist linked with a misanthrope—he of the atrophied heart in which the milk of human kindness has turned very sour indeed! (Unsound knowledge of anatomy mine, what?) Who can tell me of the equivalent of *rosse* in English? I have not been able to find one myself.

The wonder is that so few people embrace rose-growing as a soul solace, as in days gone by they entered a convent or plunged into slumming. Last Sunday morning I was deep in the blues—down, down where blue is so deep as to become black. Well, I went for a whiff of the roses in Kew Gardens. There were comparatively few people around the rose-beds, as the call of the river is listened to eagerly, and I had beauty in bunches, in bushes, in sprays, in single blooms, in garlands, in arches, in festoons; and in regal aloofness, all to myself and a few kindred spirits. You can infallibly tell the nature-lover from the casual passer-by, who wanders through the garden because it is Sunday and one must go somewhere out of

town. The truly initiated, he who is filled with real rose reverence, talks in whispers and walks on tiptoe; he hovers above the flowers religiously and tenderly, as a mother near a cradle. Flower-worship is soothing and complete; also, *unlike* virtue, it is a reward in itself! Any just admirer of beauty should admit that beauty inanimate is the most satisfactory to admire. A rose is almost abstract beauty: you can safely satiate yourself in your admiration of it. You look at it impartially, without heart-misgivings, without restrictions, and fears, and struggles; you admire it entirely and simply, without passion. It pleases your eyes and your brain—you can even see its thorns without anger. You cannot admire beauty in a human being without running the risk of loving him—or that he should believe it. And animals also; there is such a thing as "to give our heart for a dog to tear," as Rudyard Kipling says in his dog-poem. Admire a man's envelope, and he will think he can command



UNCONVENTIONAL PORTRAITS OF THE HOST AND HOSTESS OF THE KING AND QUEEN IN LANCASHIRE: THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF DERBY.

Edward George Villiers Stanley, seventeenth Earl of Derby, was born in April 1865, and succeeded in 1908. He served in South Africa in 1900-1, first as Chief Press Censor, then as Private Secretary to Lord Roberts; and he has held, amongst other positions, those of Junior Lord of the Treasury, Financial Secretary to the War Office, Postmaster-General, and Lord Mayor of Liverpool. In 1889, he married Lady Alice Maud Olivia Montagu, daughter of the seventh Duke of Manchester. He has two sons—Lord Stanley, born in July 1894; and the Hon. Oliver Stanley, born in 1896—and one daughter—Lady Victoria Stanley, born in 1892.—[Photograph by C.N.]

your emotions. Admire a woman's beauty obviously enough, and she will expect your heart, or marriage, or a house in the Champs-Élysées.

Admire a child's beauty or grace, and he will ask you to take him to the "Zoo," and break your watch, or sign his name, Chinese fashion, with his jammy thumb on your new silk hat.

A rose is so superbly indifferent and disinterested. Plant a rose-tree in your garden, and, summer after summer, it will offer you colour, line, and scent. It will give you joy unalloyed with sorrow. Should it succumb to the frost or the green-flies, in its place can be planted another rose-tree of just the same species. Of the dead tree you can make a walking-stick or produce a minute's flaming glory by throwing it into the fire. A dead love is often companion of your walks, but you cannot burn remembrances.

One should only admire what one is sure not to love. If only one could love what one cannot admire!

COLD CALCULATION.



HIS WIFE: For heaven's sake, don't catch cold, Henry. Remember there's the garden-party on Tuesday.

DRAWN BY FRANK HART.



"AN ENGLISHMAN AND A LEADER OF MEN."*

THIS is an Englishman's story which every Englishman should read. It is the official life of the official Englishman abroad, written with the perceptive humour which makes even officialdom interesting enough, and men absorbingly so.

From Anglesey to Africa.

Straight from his rectory home in Wales, Ralph Williams started out to see life in the Colonies. After some experience of it in the

Australian Bush and in Patagonia he returned to London and married the wife who gave, as the dedication phrases it, "her all that I might prosper." It was she who told him one morning, as he returned to their flat in Victoria Street, that she had been reading the most delightful book. It had gone back to the library, but he went out (by "good luck" again; but what woman will agree?) to procure a copy. It was Selous' "Wanderings in Africa." And that took them—husband, wife and child—to South Africa, for Central Africa and game.

Lobengula as a Beauty Specialist.

That was a wonderful journey, full of good stories. Lobengula, who knew so well how to distinguish between a Kimberley digger prospecting, and those who belonged, as he put it, to the real nation, out for sport, is a pleasant incident with his "No" to the first, and his freedom of the road to the second. But, courteous though he was, he took exception to Mrs. Williams' slight figure. "He told her that she ought not to buckle her belt, as it pinched her in. He said, 'If you take it off, you will go out like that,' spreading out his hands. She laughed and did unbuckle it, not with the result he anticipated. 'Ou,' he said, 'you should take plenty of beef and beer.'" Lobengula had many wives, adds Sir Ralph, but his greatest and most successful matrimonial effort was when he married the whole thirteen daughters of Unizila, a well-known Eastern chief.

The Wearing of the Khaki.

It was the experience of that brave adventure to which Sir Ralph owed his first official appointment. An Englishman had died in some border trouble, and Boer treachery was at the bottom of it. This resulted in the Bechuanaland Expedition, and Sir Charles Warren, its organiser, made the great departure in British army uniform. The clear air that blows about Laings Nek and Majuba had betrayed our scarlet coats too often, which gave Sir Charles thought to try mud-colour. And, inexorably, as English justice

has a way of arriving, Warren and he stood together beside a collection of graves upon the open veldt. To Warren's question as to which was the Englishman's, the Boers gave no satisfactory reply. "Dig them all up," said Warren. Presently Bethell's body, six months dead, but untouched by decay, lay open to the air, dressed in his bush kit. And there was the wound in the leg which had disabled him, and there was the shot in the head from a Boer rifle which had killed him where he fell.

Rhodes and Rhodesia.

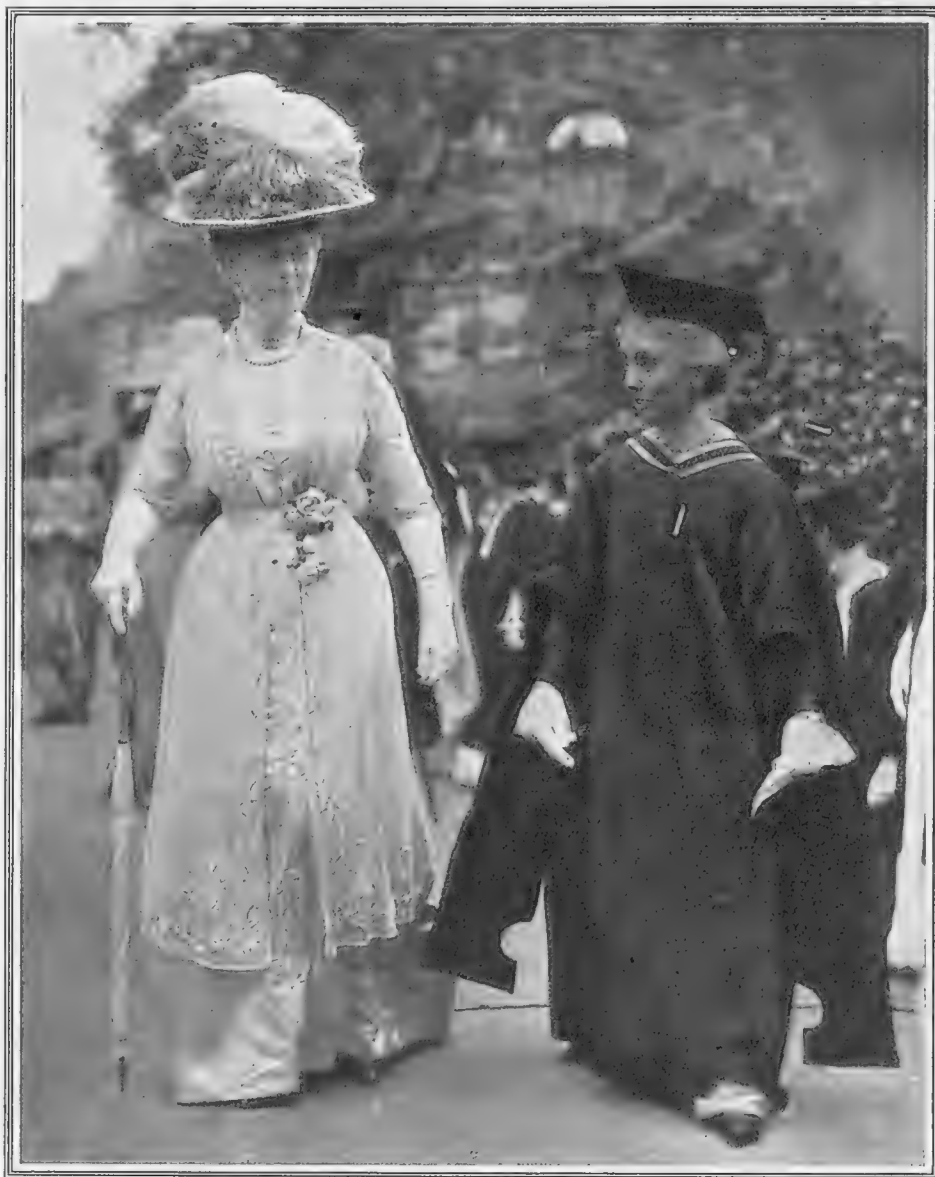
"I have always tried to be courteous to all," remarks our author, "and I thought I was so" on the occasion when a man in big slouch bush-hat, the shabbiest and most ragged of coats, with a very dirty pair of white flannel trousers, and old tennis-shoes, gruffly demanded to see General Warren. "You put on a damned lot of side, though you didn't know it," complained Rhodes afterwards, for Rhodes it was. During this week, Rhodes's scheme for expansion to the north was hatched and planned. And Sir Ralph never fell into Warren's mistake of taking Rhodes for a paltry landgrabber. From the first he gave him the credit of statesmanship in blocking German colonisation, and, later, he pays a fine tribute to the poetry and the grandeur of the Rhodes dream. His burial on the Matoppos was the "most striking event in which I have ever taken part."

The Great Doppler Boer. Though a convinced Tory, he has more than one good word for President Kruger, whose views he neatly describes as being "a curious medley of those of the children of Israel in the Wilderness and their descendants in Houndsditch." But Kruger flatly declined to take Lady Williams in to dinner. He

said: "I have never taken any woman in to dinner except my wife."

An Absorbing Book.

There is no space left for any mention of Sir Ralph's second descent on the Transvaal after the Boer War, nor of the interesting people and events connected with it. Neither is it possible to follow him to the various posts which led him towards Governorship. Looking back across all the good things he gives his readers, one feels it is not so much that they are new and startling; it is because they are the vital things that this is such an absorbing book. It is written by a man too modest for any pretensions, even that of undercrying himself, and, quite involuntarily, the charm of a generous and brave personality fills the picture. Sir Ralph Williams is the very type of official whom Meredith saw eating his beef "like an Englishman and Leader of Men."



WITH MISS TUKE, THE PRINCIPAL: THE QUEEN AT THE OPENING OF THE NEW BUILDINGS OF BEDFORD COLLEGE, REGENT'S PARK.

Bedford College, whose new buildings the Queen declared open the other day, began as a single house in Bedford Square, in 1849. In 1874, it moved to York Place, Baker Street. Now it has six main blocks, with excellent lecture-halls, common-rooms, studies, laboratories, and a capital library. There are 75 resident and 277 day students. In the course of a speech, Lord Rosebery, referring to the fact that some people are in disagreement with the Crown's curtailment of Regent's Park for the benefit of the College, said that he could see no great impropriety in the Government giving this land for the College.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

* "How I Became a Governor." By Sir Ralph Williams. (John Murray; 15s.)

IN B. FLAT.



THE TEACHER OF SINGING: Now, children, give us "Little Drops of Water," and put some spirit in it.

THE HEAD (*whispering*): Careful, Sir, careful. Remember this is a temperance school. Say—er—"put some ginger in it," if you must.

DRAWN BY TONY SARG.



THE 3RD OF OCTOBER.

By J. MORTON LEWIS.

MERRIFIELD came into my life nearly ten years ago. We met by accident one night on the Embankment. It was a clear moonlight night in October, and I was watching the reflections on the water. Suddenly I was aware of a figure not many feet from me.

We spoke. A few minutes' conversation, and we strolled along the Embankment together. We walked past Cleopatra's Needle, and then into the Strand.

Outside a restaurant we mutually paused.

"I was going in to have some dinner," I said; "will you join me?"

He smiled. "I was just going to ask you the same."

We lingered over dinner. I found he was a widely travelled man, and we had much in common.

It was nearly midnight when we thought of leaving. Just as we were rising he leant across the table.

"I cannot tell you how I have enjoyed to-night. Congenial companionship is a godsend to a lonely man."

"We shall meet again," I replied.

That was the beginning of our friendship. At last (I forget now on whose suggestion) we decided we would share rooms.

We took some, not far from Baker Street. It was a Wednesday when we moved in our joint belongings, and after an inauguration dinner, we sat smoking and talking. Suddenly my eyes rested on an ornament on the mantelpiece—a long, thin dagger, with a heavily embossed silver handle.

I saw a strange look pass over his face as I picked it up and examined it.

"Yes—a pretty piece of work. It came into my possession some years ago now."

Seeing his aversion to discussing the subject, I dropped it, and although the dagger lay on our mantelpiece, it was never mentioned by either of us again for some months.

It was the 3rd of October. I had been to the theatre by myself. I opened the front-door with a key, and entered the dining-room. There, in a chair, bound hand and foot, a gag in his mouth, sat Merrifield. The room was in disorder. His hair was ruffled, and the blood was trickling from a cut on his face.

His eyes were fixed upon an object which stood on the table—a small canister, in appearance much like a tea-canister, only made of iron.

At my entry, a look of relief passed over his face.

In a second I had taken the gag out of his mouth.

"Quick," he said; "get me untied, or we are both dead men."

It was the work of a moment to unravel the knots which bound him.

Directly he was free he sprang towards the table and picked up the canister. I saw him manipulating it, and for the first time heard a soft, purring tick-tick.

When he laid it down again the noise had ceased.

"You are back earlier than you expected?" he said quietly.

"Yes. The play was such confounded rubbish that I left before the end of the third act."

Merrifield smiled grimly. "I must bear a charmed life. If you had stayed to see the finish, I should have been a dead man, and this house a mass of ruins." He pointed to the canister, now lying harmless on the table. "This is the most powerful machine I have ever seen."

"Who put it there?—what does it all mean?" I asked.

He pointed to the wall near the mantelpiece. There, sticking through a small slip of paper, and into the woodwork beyond, was

the dagger I had admired so much. I examined the writing on the piece of paper. There were only a few words, written in red.

"The Society of the Dagger. Oct. 3, 1901. Oct. 3, 1906."

I looked at Merrifield for an explanation. He carefully took down the dagger, folded up the slip of paper, and put it in his letter-case. Then he sat down in a chair before the fire, and motioned me into the one opposite.

"You have never heard of the Society of the Dagger?"

"No," I replied.

"And yet, five years ago, it was the most feared in Europe."

He looked up with a smile. "You know nothing about me. We met on the Embankment—which shows the folly of picking up strange acquaintances. Five years ago, the police of Europe were terrorised by the Society of the Dagger. Within three months they made three attempts upon one Monarch's life, and one upon another's. They assassinated at least five prominent statesmen. A little later it was rumoured that they were going to make an attempt upon the life of our King. Then I was called in. I was a private detective in those days—Dagmar."

I stared in amazement. The name was that of a detective known throughout Europe.

"You—Dagmar?"

Merrifield nodded. "Yes—it was after the affair of the Society of the Dagger that I retired. When the case was placed in my hands I went over to Paris, determined to join them. I wasted a month, visiting all the low quarters, associating with all the rogues that I could meet. At last I was introduced to the Society, and made a member." Merrifield paused to light a pipe. "They were Nihilists principally, whose only tenet was to kill everyone who stood for law and order in any country. Their chief, the organising brain, I never met. He was not known to more than half-a-dozen of us. I did not even know his name. I was a member for three weeks, and in that three weeks I managed to save the life of two Kings. The Society's headquarters were at a certain café in Paris, and one night, acting on my instructions, the place was raided. The whole Society was present, with the exception of our unknown head. There were 187 men in the room, and 184 were taken prisoners. Two managed to escape—a Russian named Pobinsky, and a Frenchman, Caron. Those two, together with the head of the Society, have been hunting me down ever since. It was on the 3rd of October, 1901, that the Society was exterminated, and on each anniversary they have made an attempt upon my life. To-night, about nine o'clock, there was a knock at our door—your knock, and I thought you had returned early. When I opened it, Caron and Pobinsky rushed upon me. In a moment they had bound me; they carried me in here, lashed me to that chair, set the infernal machine working, and left me to stare at it and count the moments that might elapse before I was hurled into Eternity."

He rose, and carefully knocked the ashes from his pipe. Then he faced me.

"We shall have to part, old chap—I shall carry my life in my hands for the rest of my days. Sometime they will have me—and I am not going to let you take any risks as well. So, at the end of the week, we'll give up the flat, and go our different ways."

"We shall do nothing of the kind," I replied. "Four hands will be better than two when the time comes." There was a reticence in my manner which he understood. Words are not necessary between two men who are friends.

II.

A year had passed, and in that year many things had happened. Pobinsky and Caron were dead. The former had committed suicide

[Continued overleaf.]

FORE !



THE TAXI-DRIVER : W'reabouts in Chancery Lane d'yer want?

THE OTHER : W're the Safe Deposit is.

THE TAXI-DRIVER : Wot, ain't the family jools safe down at The Grange don't yer think?

DRAWN BY HOPE READ.



MRS. ICKS : 's lovely day, Mrs. Wicks. I could do a nice long walk, then a sit down and a glass o' stout, and then the tram 'ome

MRS. WICKS : Well, er course, 's 'all a matter o' taste; but speaking personally for myself, wot I always like, day same's this, is a motor-car ride, say, to Brighton, lunch at the Meteropol, an' then 'ome by moonlight.

DRAWN BY HOPE READ.



THE CHILD : Oh, Mummy, Willie's torn three slips off the calendar and made it next Sunday.

DRAWN BY HARRY LOW.



HE : I've been told that in some of these French watering-places people bathe in puris naturalibus.

SHE : Shocking, isn't it; and I daresay some not even in that.

DRAWN BY G. S. SHERWOOD.

in London; the latter had been destroyed by his own bomb in an attempt to blow up a President.

Merrifield and I shared the same old flat, and the dagger still lay upon the mantelpiece. Affairs had been prosperous with us during the year. A successful play had given me the editorship of a new weekly, while Merrifield acted as dramatic critic for a couple of papers.

It was during the last days of September; we had both been to criticise a new opera, written by an Englishman. Afterwards we turned into our club, one which threw open its doors to members of all professions, men and women.

We were walking through the lounge, when Merrifield drew my attention to a tall, dark woman, standing talking to a group of men.

"That is Mlle. Carstang. Doesn't she look different off the stage?" Mlle. Carstang was the prima-donna who had made the great success in the new opera.

As we passed through to the smoking-room, I noticed she glanced curiously at us both, and exchanged a few quick remarks with someone to whom she was speaking.

Half-an-hour later we were introduced to her. We chatted for a few moments, then Merrifield suggested we should have some supper.

Mlle. Carstang smiled. "A supper that is almost a breakfast, eh, M'sieu?"—she glanced at her watch as she spoke.

We sat talking until daylight almost, when Mlle. Carstang rose. "I shall await your verdict anxiously," she said; "and if you are not too unkind, you may come and see me." You know my address." Although she included us both, her remark was addressed to my friend.

"Who will not after to-night?" he replied, with a bow.

A few days later, there came an invitation to us both to attend a reception at Mlle. Carstang's house on the following Sunday.

"You will go?" asked Merrifield.

"If you wish."

"I shall, if I am alive," he responded. "The invitation is for the 4th of October."

It was the first time we had mentioned the subject for a year.

Merrifield smiled grimly. "I shall spend the Saturday evening at home."

"I shall not go out either," I said. "As I said once before, four hands are better than two."

Saturday was a day of tension for us both. All through the afternoon and evening we waited, expecting every moment to hear a knock at the door, or some sign of the unknown leader of the Society. About ten o'clock a heavy step sounded in the passage which led to the flat.

I leapt to my feet and seized a revolver, but Merrifield smiled. "I expect it is the postman. And the Leader of that Society will not come like that, whoever he is"—he glanced towards the window as he spoke—"rather a shot through there."

The next second a double knock on the door proved the truth of his words. Cautiously Merrifield went into the passage. On the mat lay a single letter. He brought it back and looked at it.

"It is from Mlle. Carstang." He opened the envelope. "A short note, saying she has not heard from either of us, and hoping we shall be present to-morrow. By this time she has my acceptance." He put the letter in his pocket. "Another couple of hours, and I shall feel I can breathe for a year."

The two hours dragged slowly by—I know of nothing so silent and yet so full of strange noises as a London square. At last, from somewhere near by, a church clock struck midnight. Merrifield rose to his feet, and there was a look of relief on his face.

"Thank God!" he said.

He went to the sideboard and poured out two stiff glasses of brandy-and-soda. When he had drunk his, he picked up the dagger from where it lay on the mantelpiece.

"For three hundred and sixty-four days I can regard this as you do—as a pretty ornament. For one day I hold it in a kind of dread."

The next day we called upon Mlle. Carstang. We found her the centre of a brilliant little group—all men and women high in the professional world. She greeted us with a smile.

"I want you to stop after the others have left, if you can spare the time—I want to have a long chat with you."

Merrifield assumed an air of mock gravity. "I hope the notices pleased you?"

"They were delightful. And now you must excuse me."

Tea was at four o'clock; an hour later Mademoiselle's guests had departed, and we were alone. She faced us. "What a nuisance your English receptions are," she said.

We stayed for another hour or more, chatting on many subjects—of art and the drama, of Paris, Berlin, and London.

When we left, Mlle. Carstang held Merrifield's hand in hers for a second. "And you will come and see me sometimes, M'sieu? It is nice to talk to someone who knows his Paris."

"I have now two friends in London," he said, as we were walking home. There was a note of happiness in his tone, and a smile upon his face.

A few weeks later, I went abroad for a few months—travelling Europe, and writing short articles for the paper upon whose staff I was engaged.

When I returned, it was late September again. Merrifield met me at Charing Cross.

"How are you? You look the picture of health." He took my arm as we walked down the platform. "It's good to see you again. I do not believe in many friends; but the worst of having only two is you miss one terribly when you are parted."

"And Mlle. Carstang. How is she?"

"Very well, indeed. She has taken London by storm. If you are not too tired by the evening, I have arranged for a little supper *à trois*—to welcome the wanderer back to London."

"I shall be delighted"—I glanced at my clothes, which bore the mark of the traveller. "It will be good to get into evening-dress again."

Mademoiselle's welcome was no less warm.

"I have read your articles every day," she said. "I do not know what I would not give to be able to write, but I cannot"—she made an expressive gesture—"the words will not come."

When the supper was over, and we were back in our flat, Merrifield turned to me.

"Did you notice anything to-night?" he asked.

"Mlle. Carstang is, if anything, more beautiful."

"Yes, yes—is that all?"

I turned and faced him suddenly. "I suppose you will be engaged before very long?"

He flung himself down in a chair. His face had grown grey. "Ah—if I had not this hanging over me." He pointed to the dagger on the mantelpiece. "I feel my life is not my own. To-day week is the 3rd of October, and by evening I may be dead. I am madly, passionately in love with her and yet this hangs over me to destroy my happiness. It is not right for me to speak to her. I have been wrong in trying to win her love, but you cannot realise what she has been to me."

"I should tell her everything," I said.

He was silent for a moment. "Yes," he said slowly, "I will, but I will wait until the 3rd is over. If no attempt is made upon my life this year, I shall think something has happened to the Leader of the Society of the Dagger—and that I am free. I shall throw my fears behind me, and forget it all."

III.

When I came down to breakfast upon the 3rd of October, Merrifield had already arrived.

He greeted me with a smile, but there was a look of weariness on his face—one which told of a sleepless night.

"I shall go out to-day," he said. "I am as safe out of doors as here. I have an appointment this morning, but I am free this afternoon. There is a concert at the Queen's Hall—shall we go?"

"I should like to."

"Good, then we will. We had better have lunch at Veroni's—will you meet me there at 1.30?"

It was early evening when we returned home. All the way Merrifield had been chatting about the concert.

"We will go somewhere this evening," he said, as he switched on the electric-light in the dining-room. He looked quickly round the room, and his face turned white. "Somebody has been here," he said, in a low voice. He rushed to the curtains and drew them aside, to see that no one was hidden there.

My eyes wandered to the mantelpiece. "Look," I cried, "the dagger has gone."

Merrifield turned sharply round. "And there is a handkerchief there—" He picked it up, and from its folds there dropped an envelope. "My God," he said, "it's Marie's writing—Marie's handkerchief. What does it all mean?" He tore open the envelope and read the letter. Then he turned to me. "Dick," he said brokenly, "she was the Leader of the Society—the person I have feared for the last seven years. The woman I love—read it—"

I took the letter. It was a short note, pathetic in its simplicity, telling my friend that she had got to know him simply that she might work out her revenge. "A dozen times I have tried, but each day has made it the harder. And now, dear one, you have made me love you, and I see no other end, so I have taken the dagger and left you this letter. You will understand, and you will forgive, because I know you care—"

Merrifield was staring at the mantelpiece where the dagger had lain.

"We must go to Mlle. Carstang's at once," I said.

"Yes," he replied dazedly, and reached for his hat.

He followed me in silence out of our flat into the street. Within twenty minutes of seeing the letter we were at Mlle. Carstang's.

"Yes," said the maid; "Mademoiselle is at home."

She rapped upon the drawing-room door and opened it. Then, with a shriek, she ran back to us.

"Sir," she said, "Mademoiselle—"

We waited to hear no more. Rushing past her, we entered the drawing-room. There, on a couch, lay Mlle. Carstang, and plunged through her breast, the dagger!

There was a look of peace upon her face. She had chosen the only road which lay open to her.

THE END.



ON THE LINKS

THE FRENCH AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP—LORD CHARLES HOPE WINS: CADDIES IN KHAKI.

The Latest Championship.

I ran over to Paris the other day to see what they were doing in the matter of the French Amateur Championship, and a mightily entertaining expedition it did prove, with much news of consequence and pleasant gossip attached to it. This one looked more like a real championship gathering than any other that has yet been held upon the Continent; and, unless I am much mistaken, the meeting has gathered a prestige this year that will urge it forward at a great rate in the future. The competitors are still comparatively few, but their quality is good enough for anything, and when you see such men as Messrs. Blackwell, Hilton, Lassen, and others of the sort in the picture, you know that the proper goods for a championship are being supplied. I am convinced that in a very little while the French Championship will occupy a place in the season's programme very similar to that occupied now by the Irish Open Amateur Championship, which is invariably one of the most popular and successful events of the year, and is enjoyed by all who like to have good golf against stern rivals and a good time together. For



THE ONLY FRENCH PLAYER WHO HAS EVER WON THE FRENCH AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: M. FRANÇOIS DE BELLET.

wrong notion about the difficulties of getting there. The casual visitor to Paris feels full of confidence in himself when he has nothing more to do than go buying little things in the Rue de la Paix, or seeking pleasure up Montmartre way; but the prospect seems full of difficulties when it is a case of getting himself with a bag of golf-clubs to some place a few miles out. As a matter of fact, to go from the centre to La Boulie is very much like getting out for a day from London to Walton Heath. I leave my hotel, not a million miles from the Place Vendôme, at about the hour of nine. If I am not later than that and the morning is fresh, the walk is suggested through a corner of the gardens of the Tuileries, across the Place de la Concorde, over the Seine, and along the Quai d'Orsay, to the Invalides Station, from which the train—that is, the proper one for us—leaves at 9.27 for Versailles, and gets there in half-an-hour, or thereabouts. At Versailles the club motor-omnibus is waiting, and runs us along to our destination in a very few minutes.

Boy Scout Caddies. This Championship meeting was remarkable for many things. There was the terrible slowness of some of the American



A SHORT HOLE, PLAYED DOWN HILL, WHICH HAD A GREAT INFLUENCE ON THE RESULT OF THE FRENCH AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP, THE THIRD GREEN AT LA BOULIE.



TRAINED IN SEMI-MILITARY STYLE AND DRESSED IN KHAKI, CADDIES AT LA BOULIE, SCENE OF THE FRENCH AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP, OUTSIDE THEIR OWN SPECIAL HUT.

people in London and the South generally, Paris is easier to reach than the Irish links; and, once the habit is established of going over to this meeting, it will never stop. The course of the Société de Golf de Paris at La Boulie, near Versailles, where the championship has always been held so far, is purely inland, of course, and it has strong peculiarities. It is not really any the better for so much of it working up and down and round about the slopes of that very steep hill, and Mr. Blackwell and others told me that they felt that two rounds in a day, with so much hill-climbing to be done, made a very exhausting task; but still, and despite the fact that it is short of quite a large number of pot-bunkers to tickle up players who do not go the right way about getting to the hole, it is a very good test. Indeed, some of the twisted sort of holes that have to be played along the slope, and not up or down it, call for very nice and exact play with wooden clubs, and dexterous approaching.

From Paris to La Boulie. It is natural, in the circumstances, that the question should arise as to whether it would or would not be better to continue to hold the championship on the same course always, or to take others in turn with it; but, on the whole, I think it will be good for it to remain altogether at La Boulie for a little while longer. As it is, I am sure more people would go if they had not a



WINNER OF THE FRENCH AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: LORD CHARLES HOPE, ONLY BROTHER OF THE MARQUESS OF LINLITHGOW.

Lord Charles was born in 1892. In the final of the French Amateur Golf Championship he beat Mr. E. A. Lassen at the 37th hole.

Photograph by Sport and General.

competitors, and the discussions that arose, in consequence, upon the ethics of excessive practice swinging, and the like. Then there was the defeat of Mr. Hilton by one of these Americans in the first round; and there can be no doubt that that defeat was to some extent due to the irritation caused by the slow tactics of the opponent. And there was the most remarkable final between Lord Charles Hope and Mr. Lassen, when the former won at the thirty-seventh hole, after looking an easy winner at the interval, and a very likely loser four holes from home. Lord Charles has brought his game up to a very fine standard of excellence, and if his constitution proves strong enough, much more will be heard of him in the future in connection with championships. I was a little disappointed with the French entry, and what became of it; but France has some exceedingly good young players coming on. Although they did not get very far in this tournament, M. André Vagliano and M. E. Senn are greatly improved players, and both are very young. As a final note, let it be said that all the caddies at La Boulie are now housed and trained under a semi-military sort of system, and are attired for their duty in Boy Scout uniform. I like this better than the rags that are so often on the backs of the little beggars who carry our clubs at home; and undoubtedly, I venture to think, it would add a feeling of *esprit-de-corps*—self-respect among the boys.

HENRY LEACH.



A COUPLE OF OLD FAVOURITES, AND A NEW FORM OF VAUDEVILLE.

SEEING the name of Miss Marie Dainton on the bills, I went into the early house at the Holborn Empire the other evening, to discover in what sort of an entertainment this talented lady was disposing herself, and I found that she remained still faithful to the art of mimicry. This is a branch of entertainment on which many embark successfully with but the most exiguous qualifications. Great is the faith of your music-hall audience, and when someone, greatly daring, comes on the stage and announces "a few imitations," it settles itself happily down to see something really clever. The fact that it has never set eyes upon some of the distinguished actors and actresses who are burlesqued materially assists the illusion, and it takes everything for granted in the most comforting fashion. I have seen representations of Sir Charles Wyndham, Sir George Alexander, and other histrions of light and leading which bore not the slightest resemblance to the great originals, but which were acclaimed as masterpieces of mimetic achievement. Miss Dainton, however, is not one of those who take a mean advantage of their audience's blissful ignorance. She possesses the knack of reproducing not only the exact tones of her victims' voices, but also their little personal characteristics. She can bring before your mind's eye Miss Marie Lloyd's teeth as vividly as she can convey an impression of George Formby's feet; and when she is imitating Mrs. Patrick Campbell's declamation of the famous speech in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," you can shut your eyes and imagine that you are listening to Mrs. Campbell

herself. Her imitations of Miss Connie Ediss, Miss Vesta Tilley, and Miss Gertie Millar are equally good, but perhaps the most subtle of her travesties is that of Miss Evie Greene singing "The Rosary." Here, however, the satire is so delicate and the art-criticism so neat that her hearers do not nearly appreciate how clever a piece of work it is. I am glad I went in to see Miss Dainton.

A Versatile Comedian.

On the following evening I discovered another favourite of long standing enjoying himself, and making the Coliseum audience enjoy itself. Mr. George Mozart is also a mimic, but he is rather a mimic of types than of personalities. In his present entertainment he brings to notice the irresistible effect of a marching brass band upon an impressionable public. A band plays "off," and immediately everybody within earshot starts to keep time to it, and Mr. Mozart shows us how they do it. Hastily assuming disguises, he indicates how rich and poor, and old and young come unanimously under the spell—the street urchin, the American and German visitor, the up-to-date young lady with the cramped skirt, and—best, perhaps, of all—the ancient curmudgeon who, angrily refusing to be led away, at length, "Whispering 'I will

ne'er consent,' consented." Mr. Mozart then branches off into other matters, and evolves a lot of comic business from a collaboration with the town band, switching off to a burlesque scene in which a father turns his graceless son out of the house, indicating therein the difference of procedure between the methods adopted on the stage and those which obtain in real life. He then borrows a fiddle-bow from a member of the orchestra and introduces his Viennese Ladies' Band, with whose assistance he makes very merry indeed, and keeps the house hugely entertained. It is all capital clowning, and is carried through with unflagging spirit. Apart from his powers of fun-making, the comedian shows a great command over musical instruments. At one moment he is playing the bugle with all the vigour and accuracy of a Boy Scout; at the next he is carrying on an animated and quite articulate conversation on the clarionet; and, later, he is giving an excellent rendering of the "Cavalleria Rusticana" Intermezzo on the violin. Here is laughter and to spare for those who are not too blasé to let themselves go.

At the Oxford. The principal item in the Oxford programme is called "Step This Way," and is further described as "a new vaudeville idea." In some respects it resembles the prevalent revue. Entries are made along the fashionable gangway, and people are imported from the stalls to bear their share of the performance on the stage; while the impossibility of discerning any cohesive plot is another point



Mlle. PAULE MORLY, OF THE PARISIAN VARIETY THEATRES, WHO APPEARS WITH M. CHARLES PRINCE ("WIFFLES") IN "8D. A MILE," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

of resemblance. Yet, in view of the absence of topical allusion, it can hardly be called a revue. One of its outstanding features is the multiplicity of pianos employed. There are pianos all over the place, and at these most of the members of the company seat themselves in turn and discourse all sorts of music, from operatic to rag-time. You never know what is going to happen next. Now we have a determined tenor singing "Pagliacci"; now a lady in red, with fluffy hair, is singing rag-time from the centre of the stalls; and the next minute the entire company is humming "Les Contes d'Hoffmann." A coster vocalises from the gallery; there is a storm; an extract from "Aida" is given, and under the influence of violin-playing a lady in green grows frightfully snaky. The whole thing is a strange medley, and ultimately is brought to an orthodox close by a procession down the gangway and a distribution of flowers amongst the audience. Everybody works very hard, and the artists concerned are, without exception, well equipped for their tasks. The vocalists can all sing, and every member of the troupe seems to be prepared at a moment's notice to sit down at one or other of the pianos and render a good account of himself, or herself, as the case may be.

ROVER.



THE LIVING "WIFFLES" AT THE ALHAMBRA: M. CHARLES PRINCE, WHO IS APPEARING IN "8D. A MILE."

M. Charles Prince, so well known to the patrons of picture palaces in many countries as "Wiffles," the chief figure in many comic living-pictures, is now appearing in "8d. a Mile," at the Alhambra, in a sketch which shows him not only by cinematograph but in the flesh. At one point, indeed, the living Wiffles crawls under the cinematograph screen

[Continued opposite.



THE LIVING "WIFFLES" AT THE ALHAMBRA: M. CHARLES PRINCE, WHO IS APPEARING IN "8D. A MILE."

[Continued.]

and, as he emerges from under it, is seen as a character in the picture. M. Prince gained the first prize for comedy at the Paris Conservatoire, and for several seasons was at the Odéon; then for ten years he played leading comedy parts at the Théâtre des Variétés. More recently he has appeared in revues and musical comedies, and, as we have already remarked, for many a cinematograph picture.



WHAT OVERSIZES MEAN: A GOOD THING AND OUR OWN: STANDARDISED RIMS: TYRES TO GET CHEAPER.

Continental Oversizes.

I have just received an illustrated circular showing in a clear and comprehensive manner the sections of the Continental "oversize" tyres, to the happy introduction of which I lately referred. They will assuredly receive a warm welcome from the numerous car-owners who desire increased comfort and smoothness of running by being able to fit larger tyres without going to the expense or inconvenience and delay of rebuilding their wheels. The Continental Tyre Company have introduced 125 mm. tyres to fit 105 mm. rims, and 138 mm. tyres to fit 120 mm. rims. Now it is well known that ten per cent. added to the air-capacity of any tyre increases its mileage life by something round twenty-five per cent. The larger the tyre, the better able it is to sustain satisfactorily the heavy weights of cars carrying cumbersome enclosed bodies; while, with high-speed vehicles, the bigger tyres give better traction and easier driving. Another point which makes for the increased durability of the larger tyre is the fact that the internal pressure may be reduced with the same load.

Something Good Out of Britain.

The superiority of all things American over things English is so frequently and so persistently drummed into our ears by the Little Englander, whose ravishing joy it is to belittle his own country and all that it produces, that I am fain to call attention to a modest advertisement of the Daimler Company, which most appositely points a moral and adorns a tale. Four years ago, two Daimler sleeve-valve engines were submitted to a towelling bench-and-track test, in which they established a world's record and won the Dewar Trophy. Just lately, a leading American poppet-valve engine was submitted to a somewhat similar test, and the Daimler Company correlate the results, as follows: Poppet-valve engine, 38-h.p. (R.A.C.); sleeve-valve Daimler, 38-h.p. (R.A.C.). Power developed—poppet, average, 35.7-h.p.; maximum, 44.9-h.p.; lowest, 28.7-h.p. Sleeve-valve, similarly, 54.3-h.p., 58-h.p., and 51-h.p. Duration of test—poppet, 300 hours; sleeve-valve, 132 hours' bench test, 2000 miles on Brooklands, and final 5 hours' bench test. Petrol consumption per 13-h.p.—poppet, .81 lb.; sleeve-valve, .61 lb. Temperature of water at inlet, 125 deg. Fahr.; sleeve-valve, 122 deg. Fahr. Condition—poppet not examined, smoky exhaust, carbon on exhaust-valves; sleeve-valve, completely dismantled, no perceptible wear on any of the fitted surfaces, cylinder and pistons notably clean, ports of valves showed no burning or wear. Adjustments—poppet: two valve-adjustments, valve-covers tightened; sleeve-valve: no stoppages caused by any failures other than those coming under the headings of petrol-supply, water

circulation, ignition system, exhaust piping, and dynamo meter brake. Maybe the Little Englander will chew hard on this!

The Regularisation of Rims.

Anything that conduces to increased longevity on the part of tyres is as welcome as flowers in May, and rim-standardisation—which, after much toil and trouble, has been brought to a head by the Tyre Committee of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders—must make for much amendment herein. It is well known that to give a dog a bad name is to hang him in advance, and in cases of difficult attachment, or blowing-out, and so on, it is the tyre that has always been blamed. But the careful research of the Tyre Committee has shown that rims are just as often, if not oftener, in fault, in this particular. Rims that were presumed to be accurate copies of others adopted as standard were found to be millimetres out in all directions. Now that all rims are to be standardised, tyres will, as I have suggested, not only attach and detach better, but, as a result of being



MO-HOCK! A COLLISION JUST AVOIDED.

Hockey-mo—why not Mo-hock?—was introduced at the Essex Motor Club's Gymkana at Kinn's Oak, High Beach, the other day. Only motor-cyclists took part. A ball is provided for each player and is set in front of him (or of her, as the case may be). Then, at a signal, the motor-cyclists start, each driving a ball forward until it has passed through a goal about a hundred yards away. The player whose ball is first through the goal wins.

Photograph by Partridge.

properly held and based in the rim, wear, it cannot be doubted, much longer.

Rubber Falls—Tyres Down.

It is joyfully evident that at last we are entering upon an era of cheaper tyres; and, by the mark, pondering the prices of the past few years, the time is more than ripe for a change. Tyre-cost has been much of a brake upon the progress of automobilism; the heavy outlay necessary has scared off from the purchase of a car many who have to consider ways and means. But, glory be to it, tyre-lists showing substantial reductions come showering in by every post, and this is due to the fact that the price of rubber falls, and is still falling. Alack! what is one man's meat is another man's poison; and what herein is joy to the motorist is dour news to the rubber shareholder. But, after all, he has had a very good innings, and if he did not make hay while the sun was a-shining, then, faith, he must not blame the motorist. But it really looks as if rubber would presently be offered on the market at 2s. 6d. per pound—a truly wonderful thing, when not so very long ago it was almost five times that figure. The question is, of course, will tyres consonantly fall in price? I fear not altogether, but there is consolation for us all in the reflection that tyre-manufacturers will be able to use much more and the best of the plastic juice, and while the best rubber, and plenty of it, is at the bottom of tyre durability, the motorist will be served.



SHOWING THEIR MAJESTIES' CAR FLYING A ROYAL STANDARD AND HAVING A SHIELD OF THE ROYAL ARMS IN FRONT OF IT; THE KING AND QUEEN ENTERING THEIR MOTOR AT PRESTON.

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.



IS an environment infectious? Mrs. Charles Lewis Hind's lovely house in Henrietta Street looks right down Bond Street, the region of picture-galleries, and last week Mrs. Hind invited her friends, and theirs, to an exhibition of water-colours arranged in her own drawing-room. The effect was charming, not only because one had to look for the water-colours between exquisite mirrors and embroideries, but because the drawings themselves were astonishingly beautiful. They were all the work of Hercules

Brabazon Brabazon, a painter whose present fame, though posthumous, rejoices Mr. Sargent and other early admirers. And they were small, small enough to be pleasant to have in a room. Brabazon's plea, made in old days to a critic who said they were too small, was that two handfuls of beauty should be enough at one time for the human eye.

*Between the Devil
and the
Green Bottle.*

The ladies who restrained themselves at the opening of Bedford College, and whose Suffrage sympathies are expressed in quiet, academic terms at luncheon-parties, have to use other methods in the Park. It does not follow that she who leaves repartee to the professional



THE WEDDING OF MR. WILLIAM DUDLEY WARD, M.P., AND MISS WINIFRED BIRKIN: THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM LEAVING THE CHURCH AFTER THE CEREMONY.

wits when she dines out is necessarily at a loss on the platform. A married woman, in answer to cries of "Go home and mind the baby," was explaining to an open-air audience that, having done her work as a mother and brought up her daughters, she found herself still keen to play a part in the



ENGAGED: MISS BERTHA FRANCES PAGET AND MAJOR G. JASPER FARMAR.

Miss Paget is the only child of the late Major-General W. H. Paget, 25th (late 5th) Punjab Cavalry, and of Mrs. Paget, of 2, Ashley Place. Major Farmar, of the Worcestershire Regiment, is D.A.G. and Q.M.G. of the 3rd Division Southern Command, the son of the late Major-General W. R. Farmar and of Mrs. Farmar, of Bedford House, Southampton.—[Photographs by Thomson.]



world and be useful outside her home. "Then if I was your husband, I'd give yer poison," said an exasperated listener. "And if I were your wife," she answered, looking hard at the man, "I'd take it."

Eton v. Harrow. The Lords match and a dance in Bryanston Square did not complete the London recreations of Harrow's old boys. Like the Etonian, the Harrow man loves to honour his old Head, whatever aches may have been experienced



WIFE OF THE EARL OF DURHAM'S FOURTH BROTHER, THE HON. MRS. GEORGE LAMBTON.



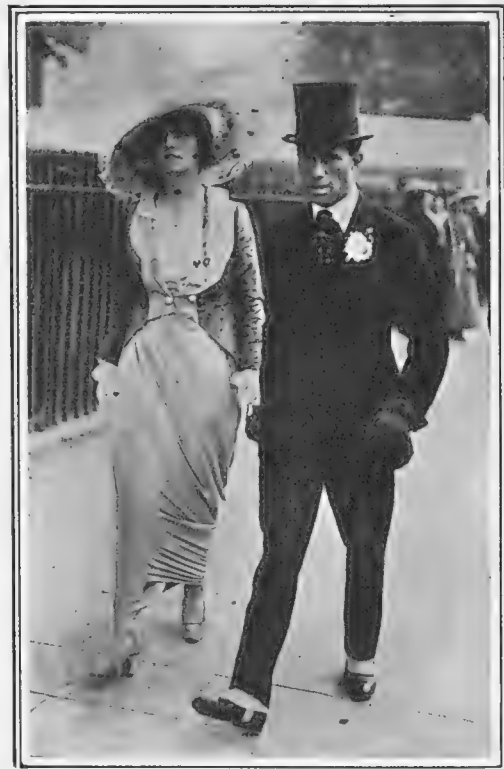
ENGAGED TO MR. BERNARD L. P. CAILLARD: MISS HYLDA PATON.

Before her marriage, which took place in 1908, Mrs. Lambton was known as Miss Cecily Horner, daughter of Sir John Francis Fortescue Horner, of Mellis Park, Frome, and 10, Great Cumberland Place.—Miss Paton is the daughter of the late Colonel B. Paton, of the Lincolnshire Regiment, and of Mrs. Blagrove Paton, of Hyde Park Terrace. Mr. Bernard Caillard is the only son of Sir Vincent and Lady Caillard.—[Photographs by Lillie Charles and Swaine.]

on his account, and a very successful dinner was given last week to Dr. Butler. A handshake and a jest or two in the speeches are enough to allay the ancient smart. One Etonian, however, goes farther; it is Mr. Harold Gorst, who declares that the birch was the only advantage of his whole schooling. "I freely forgive," he says, "my Eton education for all the harm it did me in view of the blessings derived from ten excruciating interviews with the headmaster." Even Mr. Churchill can boast no more; and the bravest Harrovian hardly go farther, short of kissing the Doctor as well as the rod.

*The Careless
Countesses.*

Lady Salisbury has been one of the losers; her purse and its gold chain had vanished when she returned to Arlington Street last Wednesday after a round of calls. Having lost her purse, she knew not where, she decided to offer a reward; but in cases in which valuables have been dropped in a ball-room or presumably among people not in need of a five-pound note, a simple appeal for their return would seem to be sufficient. Such was the method used by another luckless Countess. Her gratitude, she advertised,



LEAVING THE WARD-BIRKIN WEDDING AT ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER: MRS. AVERY. Photograph by C.N.

would go to the finder of her purse, who promptly called—and got it. Nor is there any reward offered in the case of Miss Wingfield's black satin cloak, although "the lady who took it by mistake from Osterley Park last Saturday" is asked kindly to return it to 18, Hans Place.



By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

Suffragettes and Secret Service.

When happier and more reasonable times come, when the turmoil and pother of the franchise question is over and women are quietly pursuing what Lord Hugh Cecil calls the "eminently ladylike occupation of placing a cross on a piece of paper and dropping it into a box," then we may begin to think how we shall utilise the talent and the energy which is being expended on the "Cause." For it is obvious that it ought to be used in public work of some description. Feminine policemen are being urgently called for to deal with certain classes of crime, so that it is possible that the more enterprising of the Militant Suffragettes might ultimately find employment in our Secret Service or the Intelligence Department of the War Office. Here they would be able to make use of their talents for organisation, successful planning, secrecy, audacity, and high courage. However much some of us may deplore the manifestations of the extreme Left of the party, no one can deny their undying spirit and their enterprise. The late Emily Davison, in war time, would have been the leader of a forlorn hope; she would have undertaken desperate adventures demanding the highest courage, coolness, and determination. At present, our military spies are much too apt to get caught—partly, no doubt, because it is more difficult for a man to disguise himself completely than for a woman. These young girls, who can make their escape from watched premises dressed as messenger boys and what not, would be invaluable in times of invasion or in a Continental war.

A Dancing Epidemic.

Everybody dances this season, or, if they do not actively perform the two-step and the Tango in the ballroom, they appear at the scene of revelry and uphold the dancers by their curiosity and their approval. Honest citizens and what Stevenson used to call "respectable married people with umbrellas" now hasten to balls who, a few years ago, could not have been dragged to such festivities by the proverbial wild horses. As a matter of fact, balls had become a trifle dull and more than a little monotonous, so much so that our high-spirited Youth—gilded or not—could hardly be bribed to go; while rows of pretty wall-flowers wilted for want of partners. All that is changed, for the modern boy is quite as keen about performing these intricate dances as the modern girl. He is becoming almost as serious about his dancing as he is about his games. The very fact that some of these new-fangled dances are viewed askance and are even tabooed by certain hostesses seems to lend to them a mysterious fascination. One hears of boy-and-girl dinners got up expressly that these mystic rites may be indulged in by the young folk in secret afterwards. With all this enthusiasm one may look for the cult to spread; and probably, a year or so hence, the Tango will be looked upon in the same light as the dowdy Victorian mazurka.

Mothers and Their Boys.

Women are nowadays considered so broad-minded and capable that every kind of responsibility is cheerfully heaped upon their shoulders, and especially that of the ethical education of their sons. Yet, surely, in this delicate and difficult matter, the father might take the leading part, were it not that the Anglo-Saxon youth is notoriously restive under paternal advice. He is especially averse to anything which resembles what he calls "pi-jaw." Nor would he, I take it, accept with equanimity lessons on this subject from his mother. Unlike the young Frenchman, he is not on specially intimate terms with his maternal parent. Matters so closely concerning himself could not be discussed without embarrassment and self-consciousness. Nor would any other female relative, in these islands, be available for the purpose of instruction. Grandmothers, in popular

estimation, are ridiculous in England, though these ladies are regarded quite differently in France or in China, where age is "respectable" instead of being a subject for jeers. Aunts, also, are absurd in England, where the only aunt on record who was adored by all her nephews and nieces was Jane Austen. It is certain that mothers can do wonders in teaching politeness, consideration, and chivalry to their little sons, but I fancy the adolescent youth should be tackled by the father rather than the mother, on whom too many responsibilities are now being heaped.

Where Women are Leading.

It is hardly to be wondered at that women have taken up "flying," and have instituted a Patriotic Aerial League of their own which is doing signal service. It rained consumedly on

the Ladies' Day at Hendon, yet nothing seemed to damp the ardour of the almost wholly feminine crowd, among which wandered beautiful creatures dressed in red, white, and blue, selling badges and getting new recruits for the Society. Many of the onlookers showed an extraordinary knowledge of the mechanics of aviation and a nice judgment of the competitors. I should not be surprised if the navigation of the air were to become as popular—if not more—among the women of the upper classes as yachting is at the present day. Plenty of women went for passenger flights, and Miss Trehawke Davies made her usual sensational ascent of some six thousand feet above Mother Earth. For sheer beauty, the monoplane—particularly the shining white one of Mr. Gustave Hamel—is easily first, and high up in the air, these machines have the appearance of a huge dragon-fly. The bi-plane always has the look of a rather clumsy Chinese kite, but I daresay these box-like "flyers" are just as dear to their pilots as the more beautiful monoplanes. The new science is not only fascinating in itself, but of amazing importance, and the women of the Aerial League are doing yeoman's work in furthering its growth.



SIMPLE AND BECOMING HATS: MODES FOR JULY.

The hat on the left is made of a light straw, simply trimmed with black-velvet ribbon and bunches of fruit. In the centre is shown a Marquis hat in white moiré, lined with black velvet. The third hat is a small cloche shape of white Tagal, with a drapery round it of black tulle tied in front in a large bow resembling the sails of a windmill.

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

The Next Settlement begins on July 29.

LAST WEEK.

HARDLY was the ink dry upon our last week's Notes when the news came that the strike of the white miners on the Rand had been settled. Probably working costs will be considerably increased thereby, which is unfortunate for shareholders in the mines; but the removal of any fears of serious shortage in the gold shipments came as a great relief to the markets in general.

A poor showing, however, was made last week in nearly every department. How the yarn about Canadian Pacifics increasing their capital came to be circulated we do not know, and how anyone believed it we can understand still less! It is, of course, all nonsense, and yet the shares were below 215 at one time, and the tendency has been weak all through.

Foreign Railways have been among the weakest sections in the House. There seems little prospect of an improvement at present in any of the Mexican lines, and the Argentine group have suffered from the announcement that the Buenos Ayres Great Southern have decided to increase their capital by £5,000,000, and to issue about half almost immediately.

The failure of the first and second Pittsburgh National Bank, and the appointment of a receiver for the American Water Works and Guarantee Company have, apparently, created little interest on this side of the Atlantic, and yet the matter is sufficiently serious. Should the receivership turn out to be other than the protective measure which it is now declared to be, shareholders in other public utility companies in the United States will begin to get restive.

The wholly unexpected reduction in the Linggi dividend for the first quarter of the current year was another nasty jar for the Rubber-share Market. Unless there is some improvement in the price of the raw article before long, we fear there are some more shocks of a similar nature in store for it.

HOME RAILS.

How much information are the directors of the different Companies going to divulge to the proprietors? That is the question which is interesting everyone at the moment. Until this year, more or less detailed Reports have been issued, but, under the Railway Accounts Act, 1911, the half-yearly accounts and meetings are no longer obligatory.

It is certain that shareholders will have to be satisfied with much less information than that to which they have been accustomed; but it is to be sincerely hoped that something more than the bare dividend announcement will be vouchsafed to them. The question of working costs is of such vital importance at the present time, owing to higher costs of fuel, materials, and labour, that without some enlightenment in this direction it is impossible to form any sensible estimate of net figures.

The gross traffics for the complete half-year were splendid: the increases amounting to two, three, and even ten times the decreases experienced during the corresponding period last year, and after making the fullest allowance for increased working expenses, the Railways have clearly had a very prosperous time.

The directors will doubtless conserve a very large part of the gains until the end of the year; but the dividends, in our opinion, cannot be other than satisfactory, and we repeat our oft-expressed opinion that many of the stocks are highly attractive. Not, be it understood, for speculation, which would be most unwise under present conditions, but for investment proper.

INVESTMENT TRUST COMPANIES.

In the early part of this year we referred on several occasions to the undoubted attractions of this group of securities, and we think those of our readers who followed our advice have every reason to congratulate themselves. The first six months of this year have been troublous times indeed for the stock markets, and we do not believe any other group of securities can make so good a showing.

Prices, in some cases, it is true, are lower than at the end of 1912, but the falls are very small when compared with those experienced in other directions, and in many cases the stocks stand higher than when we referred to them.

The following table may be of interest, comprising as it does all Companies in this group to which we referred during January—

	End of 1912.	Highest in 1913	Price Now.
Foreign and Colonial Investment Trust	141½	152	142
Government Stock and Other Securities	118	123½	117
Investment Trust	221½	237	212½
Metropolitan Trust Ordinary	233½	239	229
Omnium	108½	113	100
River Plate and General Investment	187	210	192½
Scottish Investment Trust	103½	115	109
Rock Investment Preference	87	93	91

The stock referred to is the Deferred, except where otherwise stated.

Nothing that has occurred during the last six months has in any way altered our opinion that the junior issues of these

Companies are highly desirable investments. Of course, the market value of many of their holdings is decidedly lower than at the beginning of the year, and it is certain that the profit on realisation of securities will be lower than usual.

On the other hand, the directors have facilities, which are not enjoyed by the ordinary investor, for acquiring stock whenever they may consider it expedient, and they have had, and still have, opportunities in this direction which do not often occur. Therefore, we think that the next balance-sheets will show excellent revenue results, which will more than compensate for any depreciation of securities.

While the outlook for the markets is still rather uncertain, those with money to invest can hardly do better than take an interest in this group.

NOTES AND JOTTINGS.

The Report of the Rubber Share Trust and Finance Company reveals a curious state of affairs. The auditors state the Company's investments, which stand in the books at £260,000, have depreciated by no less than £64,400. An examination of the balance-sheet shows that, at the date of the Report, the Company's liabilities exceeded their assets by something like £70,000. In the face of this, the directors propose to pay a dividend of 6 per cent. Like the supposed ways of Providence, it passeth all understanding!

The directors of the United Alkali Company have decided to write down the Ordinary capital without calling for any sacrifice from the holders of the Preference shares. In cases of this sort it has become a very general practice to ignore the claims of the Preference shareholders to a large extent, and to make them share the loss. The Ordinary shares alone reap the benefit of the Company's prosperity, and it is but just that they alone should bear the burden of adversity.

The shareholders last week sanctioned the scheme whereby the capital of Lever Bros. is to be increased from £20,000,000 to £30,000,000. No details were given as to how the money will be spent, but presumably, it will be in freeing this gigantic undertaking from the fluctuations in the markets of its raw articles. Nothing was said as to when the issue will be made.

IN A BROKER'S OFFICE.

I wandered into the Broker's office without the slightest intention of doing any business, and although I didn't tell him so, he probably guessed it. Nevertheless, he shook me by the hand, and led me gracefully to a large and comfortable chair. From this, however, gentle reader, you must not imagine that the office is anything like the one frequented on occasions by "Our Stroller," where the lampshades tone with the broker's waistcoat, and the roses (not necessarily of the "D.M." variety) with his socks!

In fact, it is a very businesslike office, the chief ornaments—after, of course, my friend himself—consisting of a roll-top desk, a telephone, and a pile of books of reference.

"What do you make of things in general?" he politely inquired.

"To get your opinion on that point," I explained, "is exactly what I came for. Are you busy?"

"We're busy to-day, and we were the day before, but some days we hardly deal at all. Business is patchy."

"Small investment orders?"

"Of course; speculation doesn't exist, and we all discourage it."

I suppose he saw the query in my face, because he went on: "Things are still very dangerous, and if a client wanted to have a dash we should try and put him off—you see, he'd probably lose his money, and then he'd be worth so much the less to us."

The point was clear, so I inquired after the health of new issues.

"There's something to be done in that direction," he replied; "and I've got several of my people to exchange into some of the new things, but there's always a loss in selling their holdings, and most of 'em don't like to face it."

In detailing the ornaments of the office a few lines back, I forgot to mention a complicated and infernal contraption which stands just outside the door—the tape-machine, to wit. The Broker didn't seem to notice the clatter, but after I'd made him repeat four remarks on end he perceived the root of my troubles, and by means of closing doors and other devices he reduced the noise to reasonable dimensions—when I say reasonable dimensions, I mean something like the Waterloo and City Tube when the carriages are half-empty!

Then he continued: "Take the new Argentine Estates of Bovril Debentures; they yield more than Bovril Prefs., and the guarantee ranks in front of the Pref. dividend. A wise man sells the one and buys the other."

"A friend of mine," I said, "has got some Consols—"

"Lucky beggar!"

"He doesn't think so, I promise you. He's always making up his mind to sell them; but when they jump an eighth he thinks they're going better, and hangs on."

"Why not sell and buy Irish Land stock with the money? Same security, stands two points lower, and yields five bob a year more."

"Where's the fly?"

[Continued on page 64.]

THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

Rich and Rare. Marvellous were the gems I saw at the Association of Diamond Merchants, Jewellers, and Silversmiths, Ltd., Trafalgar Square. Aladdin's Cave was a mere joke in comparison with the many and magnificent jewels, especially pearls, shown to me: lovely gems in ropes and necklaces, and loose pearls for matching and strengthening the necklace of clients. The firm, I had been told, have large consignments from India, and do a great business in the East. It supplied to the order of the Queen of Siam a pearl rope worth £10,000, which was, it will be remembered, lost in transit, and the thief was sought for diligently, and not discovered for three-and-a-half years. There are pearl necklaces from £50 up to £10,000, and ropes from £200 up to £20,000; and, in addition, an enormous stock of diamonds, diamond work, and fine jewellery of every description. Most of their stones are, I hear, bought in the rough, and are cut and mounted in platinum by their own work-people, in *recherché* designs by their own French artists. There were also beautiful pieces of second-hand jewellery, taken in exchange, and sold at prices very advantageous to customers, who can arrange to have their ornaments by making payments at certain periods, losing only the five per cent. discount allowed by the firm for cash payments. These jewels are well worth seeing; if that is impossible, the illustrated catalogue will be sent post free on application to 6, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square.

French Fashions for the Feet. As we seek inspiration for our gowns from Paris, so we do for our shoes and boots. This is not to be wondered at when we see and handle the elegant, light, beautifully modelled shoes of the Raoul Shoe Company in their Regent Street show-rooms. They are



ENGAGED TO MISS MARGARET MORE: MR. GERALD GRAHAM-CLARKE.



ENGAGED TO MISS HELENA SEYMOUR: COMMANDER HAROLD ESCOMBE, R.N.

Mr. Graham Clarke is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Graham-Clarke, of Frocester Manor, Gloucestershire. Miss More is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. More, of Hampstead, and The Cottage, Cromer.—Miss Seymour is the daughter of the late General Sir Francis Seymour, Bt., K.C.B., and of Lady Seymour, of 31, Eccleston Street. Commander Escombe is of the battleship "Revenge."—[Photographs by Swaine.]

be worse for them. The Maison Barri, 72, Baker Street, make a specialty of corsets and dresses for ladies who are for the time being under medical or surgical supervision. They are of the most stylish, and are so made that the figure looks as usual. Mme. Barri is a



MR. GUY CAMPBELL, R.N., AND MISS ELSIE MURIEL HOPE SPENS, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED.

Mr. Campbell, of H.M.S. "Weymouth," is the eldest son of the late Sir George Campbell, K.C.M.G., and of Lady Campbell, of 35, Wellington Square, Chelsea. Miss Spens is the younger daughter of Mr. Reginald Hope Spens, of Ashdown, Walton-on-Thames.—Miss Jones is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Jones, of Hoddesdon, Herts. Mr. Taylor is the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Taylor, of Hoddesdon.—[Photographs by Swaine.]



MISS LORNA DOUGLAS JONES AND MR. CUTHBERT TUKE TAYLOR, WHO ARE TO MARRY ON JULY 19.

distinctive and attractive in a very special way, and are of colours and designs matching any gown: whether an evening-shoe of fairylike daintiness, such as the "Cothurne," which is laced with silk on quite original and artistic lines, or a smart walking-shoe in suede or patent-leather, the same inimitable style is at once apparent. It will therefore be good news that from July 14 to Aug. 2 a sale will be held, during which all the new models of the season will be offered at considerably reduced prices. A sale catalogue is issued, and, as a postcard to Raoul Shoe Company, 195, Regent Street, will obtain it, it is well to send one without delay.



ENGAGED TO VISCOUNT IPSWICH, ONLY SON OF THE EARL OF EUSTON, ONLY SON OF THE DUKE OF GRAFTON: MISS AURIOL BROUGHAM.

Miss Brougham is the only child of Major and Mrs. Brougham, of Potter's Pury House, Northamptonshire, and Woodland Hall, Broughton-in-Furness. Photograph by Gabell.

The Latest Styles and the Greatest Comfort.

When ladies temporarily, from one cause or another, lose their elegant outline, they are inclined to feel very badly about it, and to mope and exclude themselves from the pleasures of social life, than which nothing could

past-mistress in her art, and turns her clients out charmingly. The corsets are made for different kinds of figure, and are of the finest silken tricot and elastic, with singularly pliable bones. The dresses are in all the newest fabrics, and of the very latest fashion. A black gown of fine net, the deep hem of both skirt and tunic studded with jet, and the deep basque, slightly pleated and half-a-yard deep, is entirely of jetted bead-work; while the bodice is very dainty, of black net outlined with jet over white net and lace. This is one chosen from a great variety of these graceful gowns. Coats and skirts are also very elegant and beautifully studied. One in natural Shantung trimmed with black, and having lace over the black, the same tone as the dress, is charming; there are, of course, dozens of others. So, also, is a soft satin in a curious, very smart tone of petunia. The layettes for long-clothes and short-clothes babies are of fairylike daintiness and beauty, and are all hand-made, with the exception of the cheaper flannels. They are embroidered and lace-inserted in the most beautiful designs suited for little people, themselves so dainty and so sweet.

The Snappy Season.

I imagine that this season of grace will live in our memories as one of snaps—cold snaps, warm snaps, lively snaps, dull snaps, gay snaps, dowdy snaps, exhilarating snaps, depressing snaps—many phases and none of them lasting. There are dances and balls, but many are dull, and men will not go to them all; some are deserted by the, numerically, inferior sex, except at supper-time. Ascot was brilliant—no end of money was spent on it; but every charity fête and sale has been financially only a degree or so above failure. I have seen London seasons—more of them than I care to reckon—but never one like this. There were days in June, and now in July, when the aspect of the West End was as if it were the middle of August; other days, for no ostensible reason, when it was smart and gay and lively. No one seems to know the reason: some say, motor-cars; others a jumpy Stock Exchange; others decadence of the race—there are dozens of theories advanced. I imagine a hotch-potch of them all may be somewhere near the truth.

Continued from page 62.]

"What fly?" he naïvely inquired, and got quite huffy when I explained I was only referring to the one in the ointment. I really wasn't trying to make him look silly.

"It's absolutely right," he said crossly; "everybody's doing it; and if Consols go up, the other will go up too, and so there's no risk of heart-burnings afterwards."

At this moment a clerk announced that someone was waiting, and as I felt he might be a real, genuine client (with business) I bade my friend a reluctant farewell, and, just to keep him from being down-hearted, promised to come and worry him another day.

A PROSPEROUS RAILWAY.

So many stocks have suffered severe falls during the times of depression through which markets have been passing of late that it seems invidious to single out any particular one and to dilate upon its cheapness, but in the case of the Ordinary stock of the San Paulo (Brazilian) Railway Company the attraction appears exceptional.

This Company has an Ordinary capital of £3,000,000, and the reserve fund amounts to over £2,000,000, which is invested in gilt-edged securities.

Last year, after paying interest upon the various Debentures and the Preference stock, and allowing for depreciation, there remained a net revenue of £642,500. To pay the dividend of 14 per cent. on the Ordinary stock, only £420,000 is required.

The position thus revealed is excellent, and, in addition, the amount expended upon renewals and upkeep of the line and rolling stock of late years has been enormous, and has been practically all charged against earnings, although, as the Chairman admitted at the last meeting, a large proportion might reasonably have been charged to capital account. The amount so expended last year was £576,650, or over £5000 for every mile of the Company's track.

Traffic for the current half-year show an increase of £146,000 over last year's figure. Thus there seems little or no possibility of any reduction in the rate of dividend, and at the present quotation of 230 the yield is over 6 per cent., without allowing for the fact that the dividend is paid free of income-tax, which makes an appreciable difference in these hard times. The stock must surely be worth 250 under normal conditions.

ARGENTINE IRON AND STEEL.

The first Report of the Argentine Iron and Steel Company made its appearance last week, and the results are just about the same as those given in the prospectus; trading profits coming out at

£130,400, which enables 9 per cent. to be paid upon both Ordinary and Preference shares. This is certainly satisfactory, and shareholders have every reason to be pleased, especially as the Report goes on to say that their trade continues to expand.

Owing to this latter fact, however, further capital is required to finance the heavy stocks necessary to the business, and it is therefore proposed to raise nearly £450,000 by the issue of £98,700 6 per cent. Debentures, £150,000 Preference shares (which are at present held in reserve), and also to increase the Ordinary capital by £200,000, of which the chairman and his friends will take £100,000 at par.

This increase, to our minds, seems rather extensive, in view of the fact that the Company was only incorporated last year, and we hope the chairman at the meeting will deal very fully with all the circumstances which have caused the sudden necessity for carrying stocks so much larger than were foreseen last year.

The iron and steel trade all over the world has been passing through a time of unparalleled prosperity, which must come to an end sooner or later. Some people are fully convinced that the activity is already on the wane. Be that as it may, however, when the time does come, depreciation of stocks will have to be considered, as well as a falling-off in earnings, and therefore we counsel shareholders to note carefully the explanation of the position: if it is satisfactory, well and good; if, on the other hand, there is the slightest doubt in their minds, it might be wise to let others have "the benefit of the doubt"—and with it the shares.

Saturday, July 12, 1913.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

Our Correspondence Rules are published on the first Wednesday in each month.

N. S.—If you sell now you make a loss, it is true; but if you buy something else with the money, you will probably benefit in a greater degree from any recovery in the markets. The shares are not a safe holding by any means.

SAILOR.—If you care to send us a list of your securities, say, twice a year, we will advise you of any important changes in the position.

DUMPY.—Your list is a good one. We prescribe a course of philosophy and humour in equal parts!

ANXIOUS.—(1) We should sell the Consols and buy something with definite redemption date; hold the other. (2) Hold. (3) We are not very hopeful, but you have only a small holding, and you might hold for partial recovery. (4) Quite a satisfactory high-yielding Industrial.

"By common consent the Straker-Squire is without its superior at its power."—*Town Topics*, 18/3/13.

"There is no doubt that at the present time the Straker is the best 15 h.p. car on the market for any purpose whatsoever."—*G. Duff, Norwich*, 7/7/13.

"I have not any hesitation in labelling it the Rolls-Royce of the 15 h.p. class, the difference between it and some other vehicles which have been likened to the Rolls-Royce is that the latter have no cause to deprecate the comparison."—*Motor News*, March 29, 1913.

STRAKER-SQUIRE

"The Car of concentration."

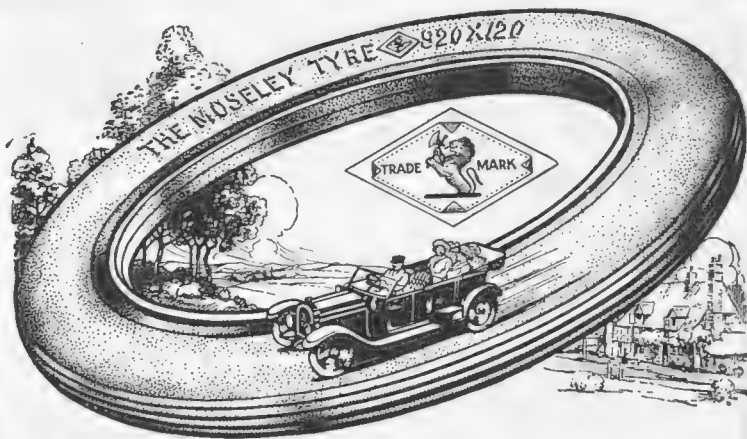
The Motor.

15 H.P. ONE MODEL CHASSIS ONLY
suitable for all Types of Bodies.

(Springing gear ratio and rake of steering specially arranged to suit particular type of body fitted.)

1913 CHASSIS. Price (without tyres), £300.

S. STRAKER & SQUIRE, Ltd., 75-77, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.



Moseley Grooved Tyres are guaranteed

They are guaranteed for 3000 miles within 6 months, which makes their cost per mile remarkably cheap—the only tyre test of practical value.

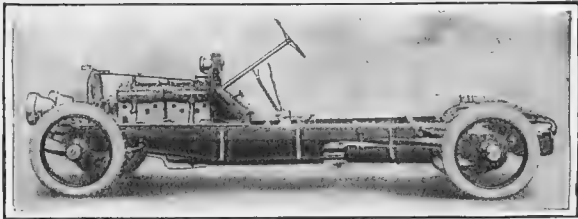
Being made only from the finest materials, their special design absolutely preventing surface cuts from gapping, Moseley Grooved Tyres last longer than any others.

PRICES:

SIZE.	Grooved Cover.	Tough Grey or Red Tube.	SIZE.	Grooved Cover.	Tough Grey or Red Tube.
700 x 85	2 10 0	0 14 6	815 x 105	4 7 6	1 5 6
760 x 90	2 17 6	0 18 6	875 x 105	4 15 0	1 7 3
810 x 90	3 1 3	0 19 9	820 x 120	5 3 9	1 11 6
870 x 90	3 7 6	1 1 0	880 x 120	5 15 0	1 13 3
760 x 100	3 5 6	1 0 3	920 x 120	6 2 6	1 15 3
810 x 100	3 10 0	1 2 0	895 x 135	6 15 0	1 19 0

D. MOSELEY & SONS, Ltd., Ardwick, Manchester

LONDON—51 & 52, ALDERMANBURY, E.C.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—44 & 46, High Bridge.
GLASGOW—126, Ingram Street.
DUBLIN—16, William Street.
BIRMINGHAM—195, Corporation Street.



A 30-50 h.p. Armstrong-Whitworth Chassis.

AS designers of modern battleships, together with their complete armament and equipment—in which field, a lack of inventive genius or the minutest error would spell disaster—those who are responsible for the design of the **ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH** car possess an exceptional training which fits them to evolve a car of exceptional merit.

Our latest Catalogue is full of illustrations and information descriptive of a wide range of models from 15.9 h.p. to 30.1 h.p. (R.A.C. rating). Write to-day for a copy, we are confident it will interest you greatly.

ARMSTRONG WHITWORTH

Builders of Dreadnoughts and Motor Cars.

Sir **W.G. ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH & Co., Ltd.**

Elswick Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

London:

3, Blenheim St., Bond St., W.

Manchester:

114, Deansgate.

Charron

Inevitably the car of the élite—not only by reason of its refined beauty of design, but also because of its grace, swiftness, silent dignity of motion, and absolute reliability.

15 h.p. Chassis £315. Catalogues free on request. Trial runs by appointment. Charron Cars, 33, Wardour St., London, W. Telegrams: Automoteur, London. Telephone: 1426 Gerrard.



A

**Summer
Underwear.**

GUARANTEE—Replacement or repayment for any "Porosknit" garment not giving satisfaction.

POROSKNIT

is guaranteed to fit you perfectly, and being made of non-irritant fabric, is found very comfortable to the skin; its open texture permits of thorough ventilation, thereby evaporating the hot perspiration first absorbed by the soft elastic "Porosknit" fabric.

There is only one underwear that is "Porosknit." If it hasn't the label shown in the illustration below, it is *not* "Porosknit." Someone is misleading you.

INSIST ON THE LABEL AS THERE ARE IMITATIONS ON THE MARKET.

Begin enjoying "Porosknit" comfort to-day. In sizes 34 in. to 42 in. Ask your Hosiery or Outfitter.

2/6 per garment—all sizes.

Long and Short Sleeve Shirts | Knee and Ankle Length Drawers

If any difficulty in obtaining from your Outfitter, write

Sole Selling Agents for
The Chalmers Knitting Co.,
A. MERCHANT & CO., 15, New Union St.,
Moor Lane, London, E.C.

WHO SUPPLY THE WHOLESALE.

CHALMERS

This Label
on every
Garment.



GUARANTEED

The *Georges Richard*

Send for our Illustrated Booklet
or let us arrange a trial run.

**Economy
and Reliability.**

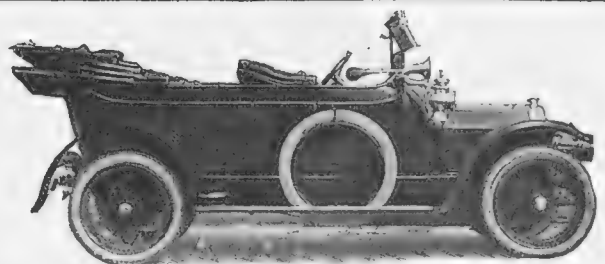
These have built
up the reputation
and superiority of
Georges Richard
cars. Our 10-12 h.p.
Torpedo is one of the
topics of the day. It is
quite the best and cheapest
touring-car.

MANN & OVERTON'S, LD.
10, Lower Grosvenor Place,
London, S.W., and at 57,
Whitworth St. West,
Manchester.

Regarded
from the point
of view of general
handiness, light-
ness of steering, ease
of gear changing,
smoothness of clutch
action, efficiency of
brakes, silence, and flexi-
bility, the Georges Richard
calls for no criticism whatever;
and, in fact, the car impressed
us as a thoroughly efficient little
vehicle in every way, and a distinct
credit to its makers.
—Country Life.

**PETROL
35 MILES**

**CONSUMPTION:
TO THE GALLON.**





London Tecla Gem Co., Ltd.



Tecla creations are wonderful reproductions of genuine pearls, sapphires, emeralds and rubies, and possess the essential qualities of natural gems. Mounted only with real diamonds in platinum and gold settings, individual in character and of exquisite design.

LONDON
7 Old Bond Street

PARIS
10 Rue de la Paix

ROME
144 Corso Umberto

NICE
16 Avenue Masséna

BERLIN
15 Unter den Linden

VIENNA
2 Kärntnerstrasse

NEW YORK
398 Fifth Avenue

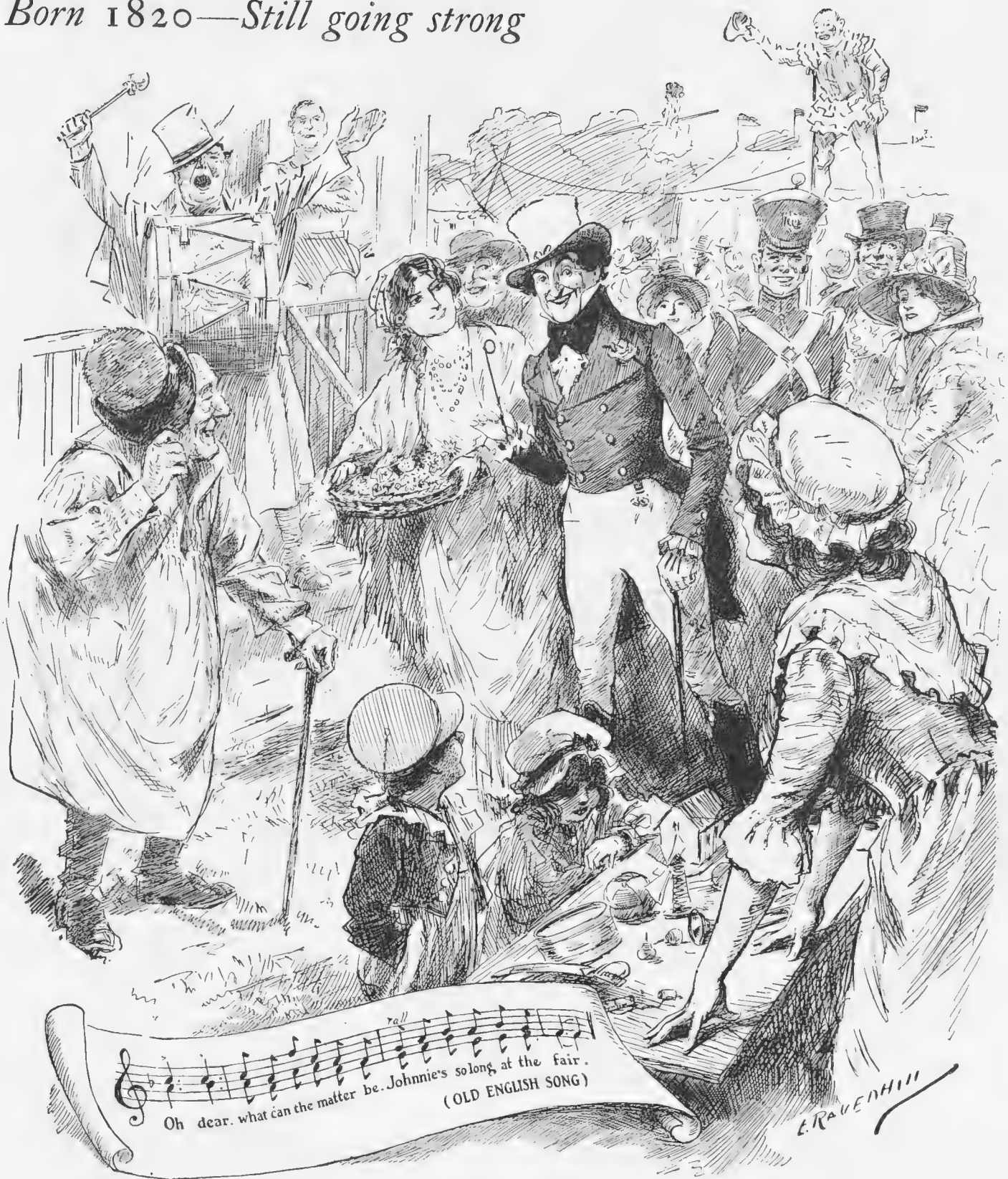
CARLSBAD
36 A te Wiese

Tecla

Laboratories and Ateliers: Créteil (Seine) France

No other Branches or Agents in Europe

Born 1820—Still going strong



Harmony has always been the keynote of "Johnnie Walker"—its parts are blended in perfect unison. There is nothing discordant in its composition.
Since 1820 its praises have been sung all over the world.

"White Label" is 6 years old. "Red Label" is 10 years old. "Black Label" is 12 years old.

To safeguard these ages, our policy for the future is our policy of the past. First and foremost to see that the margin of stocks over sales is always large enough to maintain our unique quality.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, Ltd., Scotch Whisky Distillers, KILMARNOCK.



Gentlemen—

To any close observer of pneumatic tyre matters in general, the fact must strike forcibly home that Michelin ideas and Michelin designs are very consistently followed.

For this, there are the best of reasons: MICHELIN WAS THE FIRST TO DEVELOP AND APPLY THE PNEUMATIC TYRE TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF AUTOMOBILES; and, ever since that day, Michelin has been first in the field with every improvement effected in pneumatic tyre manufacture.

Thus, gentlemen, you can readily understand why it is that Michelin Quality is the standard at which all tyre manufacturers aim. Michelin experience in the construction of car tyres is older, even as it is greater, than that of any other manufacturer. And it is a well-known fact that the Michelin manufacturing policy, right from the selection of raw material, through every stage of treatment, to the production of the finished article, is focussed upon a single object: the production of one quality only—the best.

“Let us see what Michelin is doing” is a wall-text with tyre manufacturers.



**SCRUBB'S
AMMONIA**

**TRY IT
IN YOUR BATH,**

INVALUABLE FOR TOILET PURPOSES. SPLENDID CLEANSER FOR THE HAIR.
REMOVES STAINS AND GREASE SPOTS FROM CLOTHING.
REFRESHING AS A TURKISH BATH. RESTORES THE COLOUR TO CARPETS.
CLEANS PLATE, JEWELLERY, SPONGES, ETC., ETC.
ALLAYS THE IRRITATION CAUSED BY MOSQUITO BITES.

**AND FOR EVERY
HOUSEHOLD USE
BRIGHTENS ALL IT TOUCHES.**

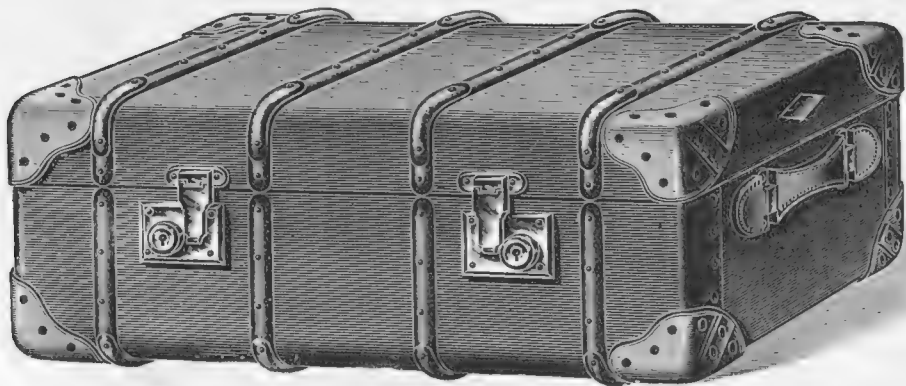


John Pound & Co.

Actual Makers



THE "PREMIER" BRAND.



No. T 53.—BEST COMPRESSED FIBRE Cabin Trunk, covered brown colour FLAX CANVAS, strong locks, LEATHER CORNERS.

30 x 20 x 13, 40/6	32 x 20 x 13, 44/6	34 x 21 x 13, 48/6	36 x 21 x 13, 52/6
COMPRESSED CANE			
55/-	60/-	65/-	70/-

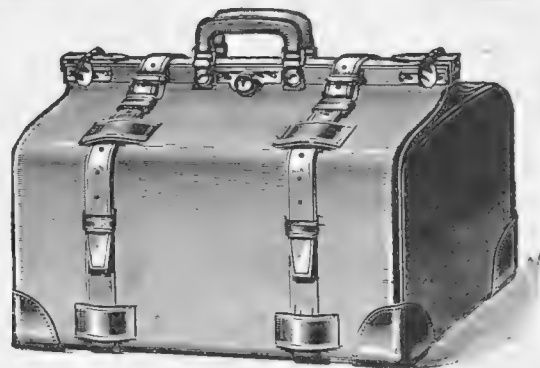
268-270, OXFORD STREET, W.

211, Regent Street, W. 67, Piccadilly, W.

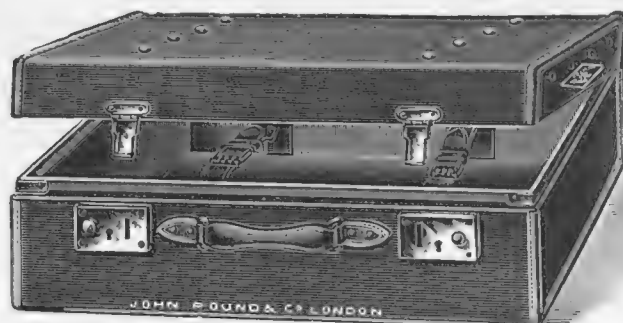
177-178, Tottenham Court Road.

243, Brompton Road, S.W.

81, 82, 83, 84, LEADENHALL STREET, E.C.



No. B 120.—Best OX-HIDE Kit Bag, lined strong CANVAS. Especially made for hard wear.
22 in., 77/6 24 in., 85/- 26 in., 92/6
Real Hide Kit Bags in Stock from 20/-



No. B 124.—Lady's Visiting Case made of COMPRESSED FIBRE covered Best Brown CANVAS, Nickelled Frame, best finish throughout.
20 in., 21/6 22 in., 24/6 24 in., 27/6 27 in., 31/6
Ladies' Visiting Cases in Stock from 10/6

When Ladies lunch together.



THE choice of "what to drink" is so often left to the men that it becomes a real problem when ladies lunch together.

Solve it—as so many men would—by ordering "C & C" Ginger Ale, the aristocrat of mineral waters. You can put nothing purer or more delicious into your glass. Order it in the restaurant and order it for your own home. Ask your wine merchant or grocer to send you a dozen bottles.

"C & C"
(Cantrell & Cochrane's)
Ginger Ale

Made by Cantrell & Cochrane, Ltd.
Works: Dublin and Belfast. Established 1852.
Depots: London, Liverpool, and Glasgow.

"Palmer Tyres obviously stand in a class by themselves." (Daily Mail, May 13, 1913.)

PALMER
CORD TYRES

fitted to your car will give you greater speed, comfort and safety, together with a reduced petrol consumption.

May we send you the Palmer Cord Tyre Book, in which you will find proof of the above?

Will you write for it to-day?

THE PALMER TYRE, LTD.,
119, 121, 123, Shaftesbury Avenue,
London, W.C.

HOTCHKISS

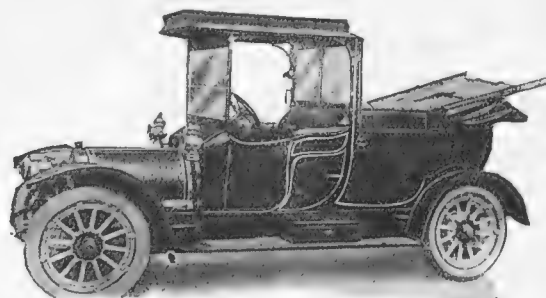
The car that makes friends
wherever it goes—

because its reliability is unfailing. Ten years' road results go to show that it is a car of tremendous endurance, and is always to be depended upon.

The Hotchkiss car is a production in every way worthy of the famous gun-founders who are responsible for its manufacture, and who give it their name.

Chassis Prices £360 - £600 according to H.P.

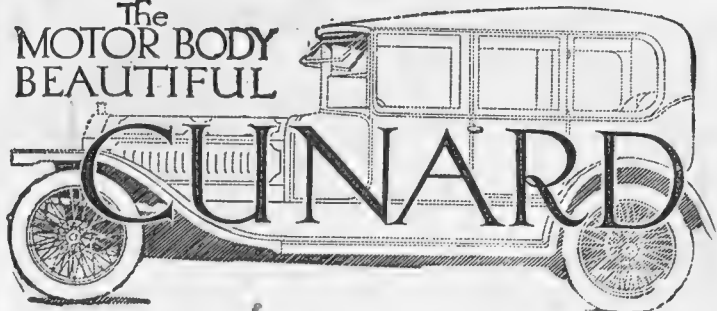
Luxurious equipment and body-work of the very highest class are important features of every Hotchkiss.



Send for magnificently illustrated Book of the Hotchkiss. All models fully dealt with. Sent gratis.

LONDON & PARISIAN MOTOR Co., Ltd.,
87, Davies Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

The
MOTOR BODY
BEAUTIFUL



Masterpieces in Coachbuilding

EVERY motor body that leaves the Cunard Works is a masterpiece of the coachbuilder's handicraft and a fresh proof that England is supreme in the art of body-construction.

The wonderful durability and exquisite workmanship of Cunard Bodies are a direct result of the deep consideration which is given to *every* detail in their construction.

Come and let us show you the beautiful Cunard Body fitted to the Noiseless Napier and other famous chassis. It will be an education to you in graceful design and beautiful workmanship.



Cunard Motor & Carriage Co., Ltd.

135, LOWER RICHMOND ROAD,
PUTNEY,
LONDON,
S.W.

Garden Ornaments.

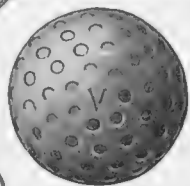


Fine Original Old Marble Well-head
and Ironwork. Photographed *in situ*.

JOHN P. WHITE & SONS,
LIMITED,
123, NEW BOND ST., W.

Two champions for long distance driving :—

DUNLOP TYRES
AND DUNLOP "V" GOLF BALLS.



ON H.M. THE KING'S
GOLF COURSE, WINDSOR.

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.,
Aston Cross, Birmingham; and
14, Regent Street, London, S.W.
Paris: 4, Rue du Colonel Moll.
Berlin: S.W., 23, Alexandrinen-
strasse, 110.

**PORTRAITS
for
POSTERITY**
by
Keturah Collings



**PORTRAITS
for
POSTERITY**
by
Keturah Collings

BEAUTIFUL PORTRAITS OF CHILDREN.

A REALLY good portrait of a Child—your Child—is a most delightful thing to have in your home. Mr. Collings can make a life-like and beautiful Portrait of your Child—either as a Photograph, a painting in pure Water Colour, or a Miniature on Ivory. The work is refined, the technique clever. A Sitting represents only a few minutes' play to a Child—it is all so quietly and pleasantly done. In such a Portrait as Mr. Collings can make, you will have the suggestion of your Child's unfolded character—the promise of future years—and the unrivalled charm of Childhood—the thoughtful eyes—shy and roguish—the chubby cheeks and the glint of lovely hair.

You should ask Mr. Collings to make this Portrait of your Child now—before the charm of Childhood is gone, and the opportunity is lost for ever.

Mr. Collings also specialises in painting Water Colour Portraits and Miniatures on Ivory from your "Snapshots" or any old Photograph—however faded, and he will greatly appreciate a personal visit to his Salon so that he may show you the work produced by himself and the Artists associated with him.

M^{rs} KETURAH COLLINGS

73 Park St Grosvenor Square
LONDON



Swift Sure

**If ACHILLE SERRE Prices for
Cleaning & Dyeing were double
the usual charges, their Service
would still be good value!**

Achille Serre have a fully equipped laboratory in their Works and all the materials they use are examined and tested by their qualified chemist; thus ensuring the highest quality procurable. Great care is taken over little details which many firms ignore altogether, and neither trouble nor expense is spared to obtain the best possible results. Their wonderful machinery and systematic organisation enable them to execute all cleaning orders in Four Days.

Achille Serre Ltd.

Hackney Wick, London.

Branches and Agencies Everywhere.

Yet Achille Serre's Prices are most moderate—as you will see by looking through their new Summer Booklet: "When the Sun Shines." This booklet will be sent free on request.

Dinna' Forget

—that smiles and "4711" always go together, and that children, overheated and fretful after play, are cooled and soothed unfailingly by a spray of this sweet perfume.

"4711" is made according to the original recipe, and this is a distinguishing feature. All Chemists and Perfumers sell it the world over.



Have you tried our 1/6 box of superfatted "4711" Eau de Cologne Soap?



A Great Sportsman and ELEY CARTRIDGES

"I killed all I saw, thanks to Eley's Cartridges, with which I made such a succession of long shots as I never saw before in one day."

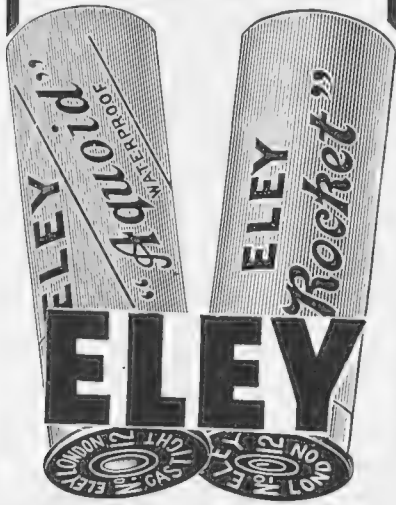
"I never had such a shot with a pop-gun in my life. I had a Cartridge of Eley's."

From the many references to **ELEY** Cartridges in the Diary of COL. PETER HAWKER (1802-1853) The great authority of the XIXth century on Guns and Shooting used and praised **ELEY'S**. They stand to-day as in the Colonel's day, foremost for reliability.

SOLE BY ALL GUNMAKERS

Wholesale:

ELEY BROS., Ltd., LONDON.



Shillin' cigars for 1½d! Sounds ridiculous. But it's true

Tweenies are smaller, of course, but they've got the shilling flavour all right



You can get them everywhere.

1½d. each, 8 for 1/-

Martins

25, Cheapside, London, E.C.

Capl. Tweenie, the inventor of Tweenies

111

LONDON'S GREATEST SHOE-SALE

July 21st to 26th

at

**THE
LONDON
'SHOE'
COMPANY LTD**
123 Queen Victoria St. E.C.

WITH the phenomenal increase of this Business, we have found it necessary to reorganise our Show-rooms, Offices, Stockrooms, &c. **HENCE THIS COLOSSAL SALE** to avoid our Stocks being damaged during rebuilding. Here are some examples of the **WONDERFUL Bargains**. Ladies' Felt Slippers reduced from 2/11 to 1/-, Ladies' Hand-sewn Shoes from 28/- to 9/11, and many hundreds of others at half-price

Letter Orders receive prompt and careful attention.



S. 113

Lady's Patent Oxford Shoe, with Grey Suede Top.

Originally the pair, 16/9
Sale Price, 9/11



S. 115

Lady's Patent or Glace Kid Promenade shoe, with Oxydised Buckle.

Originally the pair 12/9
Sale Price, 8/11



S. 119

Lady's Patent Calf or Glace Kid Brogue Buckle Shoe.

Originally the pair, 16/9
Sale Price, 9/11



S. 112

Lady's Patent Langtry Shoe, with Striped Inset.

Originally the pair, 16/9
Sale Price, 10/9



S. 111

Lady's Black Glace Kid Oxford Shoe, Patent Toecap.

Originally the pair, 16/9
Sale Price, 10/9

Also obtainable in Mole, White or Black Suede.



S. 110

Lady's Black Cashmere Court Shoe, with medium Sole and Cuban Heel.

Originally the pair, 4/6
Sale Price, 2/11

An Early visit is Strongly advisable

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY

With a character of its own
TRY IT
Sold the world over

LONDON OFFICE - 20 COCKSPUR STREET LONDON, S.W.

The "MAB" SHAVE

is different from a shave with any other Razor, safety or otherwise. The ease and speed with which this "Sharp little shaver" can be used is a revelation to users of the old-fashioned heavy Razors which are out of date. The fine Sheffield steel blade is keen from the first and keeps keen an indefinite period. Thousands of delighted users the world over have testified to the good qualities of the "MAB".

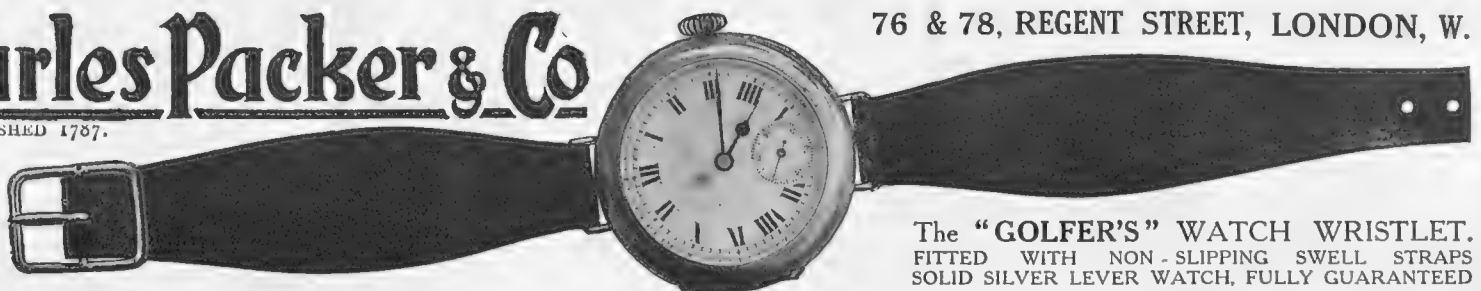
Black, 2/6. Ivory, 3/6. Pair in case: Black, 7/6. Ivory, 9/6. Of all good Cutlery Stores or direct, Post free, from The "Mab" Co., 70B, Newhall St., Birmingham, who send interesting booklet, "The Art of Shaving," FREE on request.

Charles Packer & Co

ESTABLISHED 1787.

£1 10 0

Post Free



76 & 78, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

The "GOLFER'S" WATCH WRISTLET.
FITTED WITH NON-SLIPPING SWELL STRAPS
SOLID SILVER LEVER WATCH, FULLY GUARANTEED

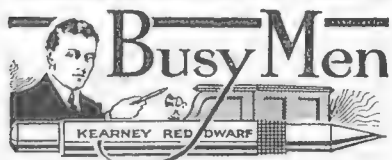


The Photo, from life referred to in this letter.

STRIKING TESTIMONY to the efficacy of **WRIGHT'S Coal Tar Shampoo Powders.**

*Brighton
3/6/13
Messrs Wright & Co
Gentlemen
I have written
you previously to offer
my testimony to the
excellence of Wright's
Coal Tar Shampoo
Powders, and since doing
so, my little girl has
had a very severe
illness, which caused
her hair to fall away
terribly. I have done
nothing but use
the Shampoo Powders
regularly, and the*

*photograph I send
shows 18 months growth.
It usually takes from
4 to 5 years to get
into such good con-
dition.
I may mention I
have also used Wright's
Coal Tar Soap for her,
as well as the Shampoo
Powders.
You are welcome
to make any use you
like of this, but please
do not publish my
name and address,
altho' I should be pleased
to verify this if refer-
red to Yours faithfully*



CHOOSE the Red Dwarf Stylo because it writes with greater ease and speed than any other writing implement. This handy little pocket pen is always ready to write and write well. It glides quickly over any writing surface without scratching, blotting or spluttering.

Of all good stationers,
or post free from

J. KEARNEY & CO.,
47, Dale Street,
LIVERPOOL

Beware of Imitations.
39
Red Dwarf
STYLOGRAPH

THE WORLD-FAMED
Angelus
PLAYER
PIANOS

the extraordinary
success of which is
undoubtedly due to their Artistic Supremacy,
Reliability, and Moderate Prices.
SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, LD.,
Dept. 4, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., London.

A Case of Nervous Breakdown—
too much business, too little exercise, hurried meals, unsuitable food, impaired digestion, digestive derangement, malnutrition, breakdown! Then it is rest and Benger's Food.

But it is wiser to take the rest and the Benger's in time to avoid it.

Benger's Food

gives digestive rest with complete bodily nourishment. It forms an appetising and easily digested cream so soothing as to allay internal irritation and so delicious as to gently incite into activity the weakened digestive functions and process of nutrition.

An interesting Booklet explaining how Benger's Food 'assists Nature' for Invalids and Convalescents, free by post from
BENGER'S FOOD, LTD.,
Otter Works, Manchester.
New York Branch—92, William St.

VICHY ITS WATERS AND ATTRACTIONS FOR ALL KINDS OF LIVER COMPLAINTS

The efficacy of these Waters for all kinds of Liver complaints is well known. Great benefits are derived from a short stay at VICHY—but the cure should, of course, be continued upon returning home.
THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT, most up-to-date in Europe—under sole control of French Government.
80 Modern Hotels, Casino, Theatre, Opera, Ballets, Aerodrome, Golf, Tennis, Racing, unlimited excursions.

PENSION from 12/6 per day inclusive.

SEASON: May 1st to September 30th.

The Beauty Experts.

WHAT THE BEST OF THEM
HAVE TO SAY ON VARIOUS
SUBJECTS.—HOME RECIPES.

Effectually Killing Superfluous Hair.

"Health and Beauty."

Many women know how to remove ugly growths of superfluous hair temporarily, but few know how to remove it permanently. For this purpose pure powdered pheminol may be used. Get about an ounce from your chemist and apply a little directly to the objectionable hair. The purpose of the recommended treatment is not merely to remove the superfluous hair instantly, but also to kill the hair roots completely in a comparatively short time. * * * Women who are annoyed by body or perspiration odours will appreciate the hint that a light dusting with powdered (white) percol occasionally is an instantaneous corrective. * * * For oily complexions smart women are now using the natural allacite of orange blossoms as a greaseless cream. It holds powder perfectly, gives the face a cool, fresh appearance which lasts, and it does not encourage growth of hair on the face.

Oxygen Removes a Bad Complexion.

"Practical Suggestions."

Oxygen is now used to clear the complexion. Its peculiar property of destroying waste matter and not injuring healthy tissue is well known. Bad complexions are merely the accumulation of half-dead waste matter on the skin surface. This accumulation shows in the form of sallowness, moth patches and a generally lifeless appearance. Smart women now clear off these imperfections by getting some mercerized wax from the chemist's and applying it for a few nights like cold cream. This wax contains oxygen, which attacks and removes the disfiguring waste matter. It is pleasant to use and perfectly harmless. The fresh, healthy skin which has been covered up is soon revealed in all its beauty, and the face so treated looks much younger and prettier as a result. * * * To bring a natural red colour to the lips rub them with a soft stick of proclatum. * * * For tired, hot or perspiring feet, use a teaspoonful of powdered onalite in a foot bath.

A Strange Shampoo.

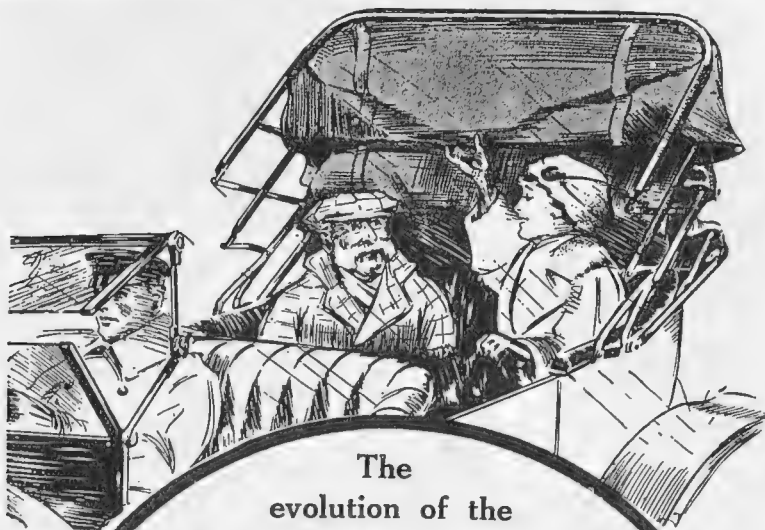
"Cosy Corner Chats."

* * * I was much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead, she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the stallax for me," said she. "It comes only in sealed packages, enough to make up twenty-five or thirty individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it." Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself. * * * For an actual hair-grower nothing equals pure boranum. It is quite harmless, and sets the hair roots tingling with new life. * * * The use of rouge is almost always obvious, but powdered colliandum gives a perfectly natural colour and defies detection.

The Powder Puff Passes.

"Boudoir Talks."

Every normal woman is always interested in any plan by which she can quickly enhance her beauty, provided the plan is perfectly safe and simple. Ever since the discovery that ordinary cleminite, such as any chemist can supply, is an instantaneous and harmless beautifier, there has been a growing demand for it from smart women everywhere. They usually get about an ounce and add just enough water to dissolve it. A little of this perfectly harmless lotion gives a beautiful complexion to any face instantly. It renders face powder quite unnecessary. Moreover, its use cannot be detected. The skin is instantly beautified, but appears perfectly natural under the closest scrutiny. * * * To make the eyelashes grow long, dark and curling, apply a little mennaline with the finger-tips occasionally. It is absolutely harmless and beautifies the eyebrows as well. * * * Pileta soap is the most satisfactory for all complexions. It even works well in cold or hard water.



The
evolution of the
"ONE-MAN" HOOD

The "Austomatic"
REGISTERED

with Patent Automatic Lifter, can
be raised or lowered by any occupant
of the back seats with

ONE HAND, ONE MOVEMENT,
IN ONE SECOND.

A vast and astonishing improvement over all existing types.



The Austomatic
Hood is actually
quicker to put up
than an umbrella.
A demonstration at
our London Show-
rooms will convince
you.

AUSTER, LTD.,

BIRMINGHAM—Crown Works,
Barford Street.
LONDON—133, Long Acre, W.C.
And at PARIS.

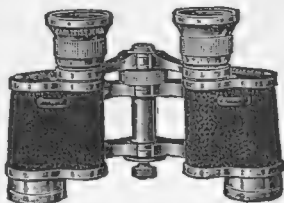
ZEISS

PRISM BINOCULARS

will add materially to the pleasure of your holidays.

To Yachtsmen,
Tourists,
Motorists, etc.,
they are

INDISPENSABLE



ZEISS BINOCULARS are manufactured by Experts in an up-to-date Factory, on the most Approved Scientific Principles. They are subjected to the most Exacting Tests before leaving the factory.

ALL OPTICIANS SUPPLY THEM.

Write for new Catalogue "39T," post free.

TO MOTORISTS

Write for particulars of the New

ZEISS HEADLAMPS

Their Intense Light (which can be
diffused at will) is a revelation.

Ask for Catalogue "39T.S."

CARL ZEISS (London) Ltd.,

13-14, Great Castle Street, Oxford Circus,
London, W.C.

FURNITURE

Re the late LORD NAPIER AND ETTRICK, K.T.

SIR HORATIO DAVIES.

the Right Hon. VISCOUNT PEEL.

WILLIAM YATES, Esq.

Admiral the Right Hon. Sir JOHN DALRYMPLE HAY, Bart., G.C.B.

Sir SAMUEL WILSON, K.C.M.G.

Dowager LADY TREVOR, and numerous other notable personages,
forming the entire Contents of several Mansions.

TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY,

a magnificent variety of Genuine ANTIQUE and High-class FURNITURE, bedsteads and bedding, Oriental and other carpets, silver and plate, old crystal, glass, English and Continental china, linen, pictures, bronzes, and objects of art to the extent of about £150,000.

Catalogues, fully illustrated, with description of all lots, are now ready, and will be sent post free.

Goods on sale privately (no auction) every day between 9 till 9, except Saturdays, when our Depositories close at 1.

Any item selected can be delivered immediately, or remain stored free, payment when delivered. Goods can be packed for country or shipping, delivery in perfect condition guaranteed.

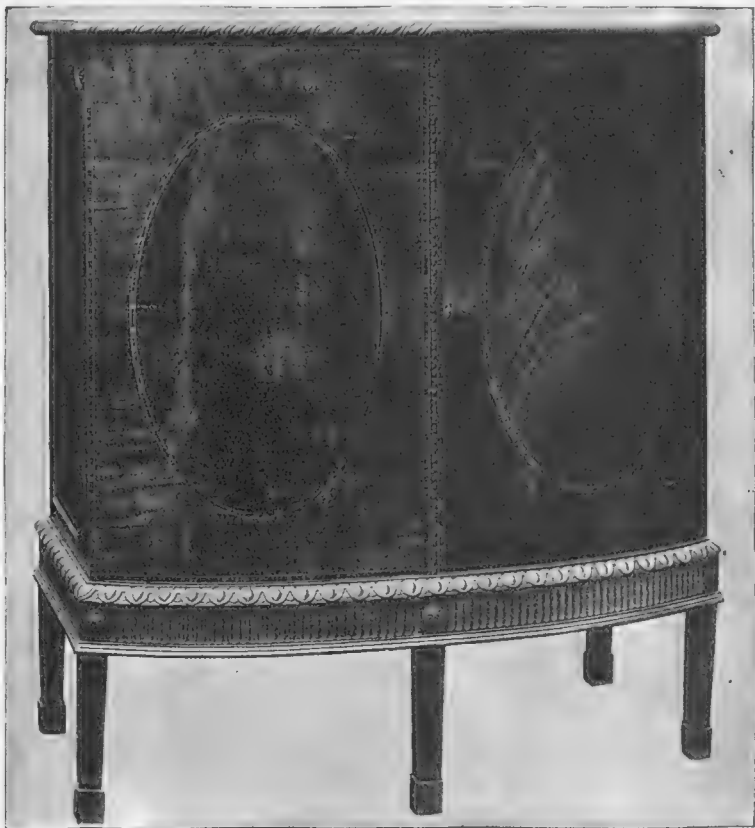
The DINING-ROOMS, RECEPTION-ROOMS, LIBRARY, READING, SMOKING ROOMS, and BILLIARD-ROOMS comprise some fine examples of both antique and modern furniture in Queen Anne, Hepplewhite, Sheraton, Chippendale, Adams, and other designs, at prices that bring these exceptionally fine goods within the reach of all, as proof of which the following few lots taken from the catalogue should suffice—

FINE OLD ENGLISH GENT'S WARDROBES, 4 ft. wide, fitted drawers and trays, £5 15s.

3 ft. 6 in. SOLID BOW-FRONT and OTHER CHESTS, 45s.

CHOICE DESIGN WHITE ENAMELLED BEDROOM SUITES, with Pietra Dura enrichments, £7 10s.

Artistic Sheraton-design INLAID MAHOGANY BEDROOM SUITES, £7 15s.; Pair of Inlaid Mahogany SHERATON-DESIGN BEDSTEADS, with spring mattresses, at 45s.; large handsome Design ENGLISH OAK BEDROOM SUITES, with double-glass door wardrobes, lined with satin, at £7 17s. 6d., complete; Full-size SOLID OAK BEDSTEADS, with fine bedding, all complete £3 15s.; INLAID MAHOGANY BEDROOM SUITE, with 6 ft. wide



Sheraton Dwarf Wardrobe.

wardrobe, beautifully fitted and finished, the complete suite, £18; luxuriously upholstered 6 ft. 6 in. Long CHESTERFIELD SETTEE, at £4 17s. 6d.; Finely sprung LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS to match, 55s. each; SET OF FINE QUEEN ANNE DESIGN CHAIRS, 6 small and 2 carving chairs, £7 15s.; OVAL EXTENDING QUEEN ANNE-DESIGN DINING-TABLE, £4 10s.; QUEEN ANNE-DESIGN BUFFET SIDEBOARD, 5 ft. wide, £7 15s.; fine old 4-FOLD LEATHER EDGE SCREEN, with figure tapestry panels, £4 17s. 6d.; QUEEN ANNE-DESIGN MANTEL MIRROR, 42s.; FULL-COMPASS PIANO, equal to new, 14 gs.; Magnificent BABY GRAND PIANO in rosewood case by Erard, 18 gs.; FINE TONE PIANOFORTE, in perfect condition, 8 gs.; A VERY CHOICE COLLECTION OF DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, Louis XIV. and Louis XVI. gilt and carved settees, fauteuils, screens, and cabinets, Vernis Martin, Boule, and Marqueterie Escritoirs, Commodes, and Writing Bureaux, Wall Mirrors, etc. Also a FINE COLLECTION OF JACOBAN, TUDOR, QUEEN ANNE, WILLIAM and MARY, GEORGIAN, and EARLY VICTORIAN FURNITURE; a quantity of CHOICE SILK DRAPERIES and CURTAINS, ELECTRIC LIGHT and GAS FITTINGS, BOOKS; CANTEENS by Cartier, containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, Elkington, etc.; CUT TABLE GLASS, a very handsome complete service of 100 pieces, 5 gs.; some delightfully fine pieces Dresden and other China; a quantity of trophies, etc., in NEARLY EVERY CASE BEING OFFERED AT LESS THAN ONE-FOURTH THE ORIGINAL COST.

SEND FOR COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,
Now Ready. Free on Application. Mention this paper.

THE FURNITURE AND FINE-ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,

48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N. Phone: 3472 North.
(Few minutes from Highbury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube.)
Cab fares refunded to all buyers.

Business hours: Open every day, 9 till 9, excepting Saturdays,
when we close at 1.

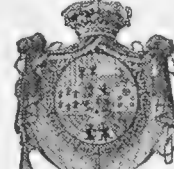
Grand Prix,
Diploma of Honour and

By Royal Appointment

Grand Prix
and Gold Medals.



Gold Medals, Paris Exhibition, 1912.



to H.M. the King of Spain.



International Exhibition, Rome, 1912

IMPORTANT NOTICE—Special attention is drawn to the fact that we have NO BRANCH DEPOSITORIES
WHATEVER, neither is anyone entitled to represent themselves as being connected with us in any way.

NOTES FROM THE OPERA HOUSE.

THERE is, undoubtedly, a considerable difference between the artistic achievement of Moussorgsky and Rimsky-Korsakoff, and though the music of the latter has more polish and makes the readier response to conventional requirements, it falls behind the achievement of the less cultivated but more naturally gifted man who stood in so much need of the help of his friends. Such, at least, is the impression after hearing "Ivan the Terrible," which, it is fair to remember, was Rimsky-Korsakoff's first opera. It is great, it is grim, it relies very happily in parts upon folk-music, it presents stage-pictures of that unconventional kind that holds the eye; but, for all these merits, there is a certain conventionality of which Moussorgsky, at least, is never guilty. Yet, when all its limitations have been set out, "Ivan the Terrible" is a sufficiently striking and attractive opera to provide any season with a sensation, and had it not been for the Moussorgsky operas that preceded it, this work would have been the talk of the town. As it is, one may safely say that it is destined not only to be heard frequently in London, but to create a very distinct interest in the other operatic works of the composer. Of these there are more than half-a-dozen, all unknown to England.

It is not so much the music, though it is beautiful, or the story, though it is intensely dramatic, and provides, in the arrival of the Tsar Ivan at Pskov, the most striking picture that the operatic stage has to offer. It is not the mounting, though this is extremely good, that makes the success of "Ivan the Terrible" so pronounced. It is rather the revelation of a world and a life of which we know nothing, presented by men and women who have not only considerable gifts, but an extraordinary enthusiasm for their art. This enthusiasm infects the audience. For all or most of those who filled Drury Lane Theatre to over-crowding last week, Chaliapine was Ivan the Terrible, and Mlle. Brian and M. Paul Andreev were the Maid and the Viceroy of Pskov; they were not mere operatic singers engaged in creating a mild sensation. On this account one regretted the conventional closing scene, which might have come out of "Rigoletto" or "Romeo and Juliet," as far as sincerity goes. It was only at this moment that Rimsky-Korsakoff seemed to adopt convention in place of inspiration. For the purposes of a lasting impression, it would have been many times better for him to have started conventionally. It is a pity that the performances of this opera are limited to two, and that, like "Boris Godounov" and "The Khovanskys," it has been shorn of a scene or more; but it is safe to say that both Moussorgsky and Rimsky-Korsakoff have found an English audience, and that, if their work can be presented in the future as it has been presented at Drury

Lane during the present memorable season, the public support is assured.

Of the ballets there is little to be said. They remain attractive, and are presented with all the old skill and enthusiasm. If they suffer at all, it is by reason of the fact that they cannot make an impression to compare with that of the operas. Moussorgsky and Rimsky-Korsakoff interpreted by M. Chaliapine and his clever compatriots have created such a profound impression that everything else, however good, seems to stand upon a lower plane.

At Covent Garden familiar operas succeed one another in familiar fashion, well sung, well mounted, and well received. Revivals of "Don Giovanni" and of "Rigoletto" are to be noted, and a striking performance of "The Jewels of the Madonna," with Carmen Melis as Maliella is worthy of special attention. Mlle. Melis is as great in this opera as Calvé was in "Carmen." The part is one which only a singer of the Latin race can hope to make fully effective, for it demands an actress who can give us the intense passion of the South, and who can sing without apparent thought for her singing. Mlle. Melis fulfils these requirements, and with Sammarco and Martinelli in the cast, and Signor Zucchi remarkably good in a smaller part, the performance is one of the best we have had this season. Whatever the merits or the limitations of Ferrari's opera, it has at least achieved popularity on a scale that few modern works can rival, and this success is largely due to the extraordinary vitality of the crowds that make up so large a part of the picture. The Italian chorus may be a failure in many operas, but when it has to present a modern Italian crowd, following the normal life of the country, it is at its very best. The passionate vigour of the Neapolitan scenes would make the normal audience enthusiastic, even though Ferrari's music were less tuneful and appropriate, and he is a wise composer who will remember the strength and weakness of the average chorus when he is writing grand opera. You cannot make an imposing or effective nobleman out of the average Italian chorister, you cannot give a really impressive reception to a noble crowd composed of people recruited from the same source, but if you will ask the chorus to be what it really is, and give it the music that makes for enthusiasm, splendid results are to be obtained. There is no reason to doubt that if a Russian chorus were asked to stand for a foreign nobility, it would be no more fortunate than the Italians are in like case. Modern composers are learning to estimate the chorus at its true worth, and to make it effective. The old Italian school degraded it until, at last, it was little better than an object of ridicule. Only when we get an opera like "The Jewels of the Madonna" do we realise how much really a chorus contributes to the enjoyment of the work.

S. L. B.



A
Royal Stimulant.

"Four
Crown"

The WHISKY
of Colonial
Preference.

ROBERT BROWN, Limited,
Distillers by Royal Warrant,
14, Jewry Street, London, E.C.
and 107, Holm Street, Glasgow.

SUMMER NUMBER of PUNCH



A SPECIAL double issue in an attractive coloured cover, with a fine Double-page Cartoon in Colour by L. RAVEN HILL

entitled

"THE LIBERAL PLEASURE
PARTY AT SEA"

Profusely illustrated by Pictures depicting Summer Scenes and Sports, and full of Frolic & Fun.

Everyone should buy it. Price 6d.



Take a MOTOR-TOUR HOLIDAY

On a luxurious car through the most beautiful Alpine scenery.

¶ The P.L.M. organisation of motor car services along the ROUTE des ALPES will enable you to do this in perfect comfort. From Lake Geneva's blue waters to the brilliant Mediterranean, you will be taken over the highest European roads and through glorious mountain scenery—a truly delightful holiday.

¶ A 2nd class circular ticket available for 45 days from Paris to Evian les Bains by rail—Evian les Bains to Nice by motor or rail—Nice to Paris by rail—total cost £9:12:0.

As enjoyable as if you took your own car.

Ask for Booklet 'G' 'Ideal Holidays' from
ALL TOURIST AGENCIES,
and from the P.L.M. Offices,
179 Piccadilly, London, W.



A Thorough Dry Shampoo.

Simply sprinkle Icilma Hair Powder lightly on your hair and brush it out after five minutes; that is all. No wetting, no towelling, no tiresome rubbing in of spirit—just a light sprinkling and a few moments brushing. Your hair and scalp will then be thoroughly cleansed and your tresses possess a softness and brilliance which will delight you. The only dry Shampoo which readily brushes out.

Icilma

Hair Powder

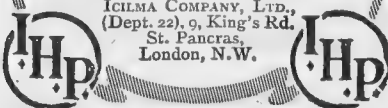
(For Dry Shampoo).

2d. per packet, 7 packets 1/-, Large Box 1/6, everywhere.

Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

A Free Packet, full size, will be sent on receipt of postcard Only one to each applicant.

ICILMA COMPANY, LTD.,
(Dept. 22), 9, King's Rd.,
St. Pancras,
London, N.W.



The Weather on the Moors, when the "Twelfth" comes round, will be ——— British weather! ——— which means that one needs a DEXTER WEATHERPROOF ——— to be prepared for whatever comes.



Specially woven, innocent of rubber, to resist wind and give perfect ventilation and bodily comfort—skillfully cut to give perfect freedom of action, DEXTER WEATHERPROOFS are distinctly the coats in which to Fish, Motor, Shoot.



Supplied by the Best Shops in every district, who have at command every size and style offered in DEXTER 1913 Weatherproof models.

POPULAR STYLES FROM
42/- to 65/-

FOR GENTLEMEN AND GENTLEWOMEN—TWO

Ask for "Dexter" Fabric Patterns and Dexter Blue Book Series "S"—Shooting—or let us send them to you.

WALLACE, SCOTT & CO., LTD.
Dept. 19/B, Glasgow. (Wholesale only)



Insist on seeing this Dexter label if you wish to secure a guaranteed Weatherproof.

WALTHAM WATCHES

If your watchmaker does not keep WALTHAM WATCHES write us and we will give you the names of dealers who stock them. Some watch dealers will not offer WALTHAMS—probably on account of the profit being smaller on a branded article than on one not so well known.

Insist on a WALTHAM and see that the grade name, as well as the

word "WALTHAM," is engraved on the plate of the movement.

We especially recommend the following high-grade Watches for Gentlemen: "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside"; and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham." The smaller sizes are adaptable for Wristlet or Bracelet Watches.

This Company's guarantee stands back of every movement bearing its name.

WALTHAM WATCH CO.

(WHOLESALE ONLY TO THE TRADE),

125, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

For our convenience please mention this Journal.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post free, upon application.

The Illustrated London News

FINE-ART PLATES, PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.

SMOKE

'Nestor'

THE EXQUISITE
EGYPTIAN

MADE IN CAIRO BY
NESTOR GIANACLIS.

In Two Qualities—Extrafine
and Surfine.

Now obtainable in new pocket packings—
5's, 10's, and 20's.

"Nestor" Cigarettes—
Egypt's Product—
England's Demand.

Obtainable everywhere, and at
10, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Walpole Bros Ltd

IRISH LINEN MANUFACTURERS.  By Appointment.

Summer Sale

Now
Proceeding

FURTHER REDUCTIONS



No. 24. Smart Crepon
Shirt, beautifully tucked
Sale Price, 18/9



No. 32. Hand-embroidered Crepon
Blouse, trimmed
real crochet lace in-
sertion, well sewn.
Sale Price, 29/6



No. 31. Lingerie Blouse, hand-embroidered, trimmed real crochet lace.
Sale Price, 28/9

BARGAINS IN
UNDER-
CLOTHING
BABY LINEN
BLOUSES
and
SHIRTS.

Selections sent on Approval
during Sale.

DUPLICATE GOODS
at BOTH BRANCHES

108, 110, Kensington High St. :: 175, 176, Sloane St., W.

TOUR

BELGIUM

EUROPE IN MINIATURE

BRUSSELS

THE BELGIAN PARIS. Beautiful Boulevards,
Centre of Social Life. FAMOUS LAW COURTS.
Centre for Battlefield Waterloo.

4 Hours from DOVER & OSTEND
London, via

By the Belgian Royal Mail Steamers.
Thrice Daily—Sea Passage three hours.

THE FASTEST TURBINE
STEAMERS IN THE CHANNEL.

A great variety of Tourist and Excursion Tickets
throughout the Season.
Good Hotels. Moderate Tariffs. Everywhere.
For full particulars apply to—

Belgian State Railways, 47, Cannon Street;
53, Gracechurch Street; or 72, Regent Street.

ANTWERP

Historic and Art Treasures. Birthplace—Rubens,
Van Dyck, Teniers. See Masterpieces in Cathed-
ral. Visit Plantin Museum and Hotel de Ville.

TOURNAI

THE ART CITY, where a magnificent TOURNEY
will take place July 13th, 14th, 20th and 21st. Exact
Reproduction of famous Pageant held in 1513 by
Henry VIII. of England. OVER 2000 PERFORMERS.
Tournai is in DIRECT EASY REACH OF LONDON,
via Calais. Magnificent ROMAN TOWN. FINEST
CATHEDRAL IN BELGIUM.

OSTEND

MOST FASHIONABLE AND POPULAR SEASIDE RE-
SORT IN THE WORLD. Famous for Gaiety. SEA-BATHING
and Amusements. KURSAAL. BALLS. CASINO. ARTES-
IAN and MEDICINAL WATERS. THERMAL CURE.

LE ZOUTE

KNOCKE s/mer. Charming Seaside Resort. Finest Golf Links
in Belgium. Lovely Downs, Woods. Excellent communications with
Ostend, Bruges, Holland. Apply Compagnie Immobiliere le Zoute,
Dept. 5, 3, Rue Courte du Marais, GHENT.

SPA

THE "PEARL OF THE ARDENNES." Three Hours from Cologne. World-
renowned FERRUGINOUS WATERS. Sporting and Artistic Attractions. Mag-
nificent Excursions. Comfortable Hotels and Restaurants at Moderate Prices.

GHENT

MEDIAEVAL CHURCHES,
BUILDINGS. PAINTINGS,
TWO BEGUINAGES.

LIEGE

THE PEARL OF THE
BEAUTIFUL MEUSE,
and leading Industrial
Centre of Belgium.

NAMUR

QUEEN OF THE MOUN-
TAINOUS ARDENNES.

Blankenberghe

Finest Sea-Bathing, Kur-
saal. Children's Paradise.

COXYDE—MIDDELKERKE—WENDUYNE—HEYST

BRUGES—YPRES—MONS—COURTRAI—MALINES

THE ARDENNES

Verviers, Arlon, Bouillon, Durbuy, REMOUCHAMPS, Grotto of Remouchamps,
near Spa. Most wonderful Cavern. Unparalleled Underground Navigation.

ANTWERP

HOTEL ST. ANTOINE.
Entirely renovated by MAPLE.
Beautifully illustrated Guide to Antwerp free from
Dorland Agency, Ltd., 3, Regent Street, London.

ANTWERP, GRAND HOTEL

Quiet and Select.
Central Situation.
For Information—Dorland Agency, 3, Regent St., London.

BRUSSELS—HOTEL EUROPE. First Class.

THE BELGIAN PARIS

BRUSSELS

CENTRE OF
SOCIAL LIFE

PALACE HOTEL

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

500 Rooms with Private Bath.

HOTEL METROPOLE

1st Class. Most Comfortable.

500 Rooms with Private Bath.

CHATEAU D'ARDENNE—HOUYET.—1st-cl. Hotel. 1000 ft. altitude. Magnificent Park 1000 acres.
Centre of Belgian Ardenne. Most beautiful Excursions. 18 holes Golf.
Tennis Courts & other Sports. Shooting, Trout-fishing. Garage. Re-opening middle June. New Management.

COXYDE—Digue de Mer—HOTEL TERLINCK | LA PANNE DIGUE—HOTEL TERLINCK

LIEGE. HOTEL DE SUEDE. LEADING HOTEL. SUITES WITH BATHS.

OSTEND. Villa Mosane. R. Royal 68. Pension. 1st-cl. | Westend. Nr. Ostend. Westend Hotel, Digue. 350 Beds.

OSTEND'S GREAT HOTELS | CONTINENTAL 400 Beds. Pension 17/- to 21/- day. Rooms from 5/6
| SPLENDID 400 Beds. Pension 12/6 to 17/- day. Rooms from 5/6
| THE PLAGE 400 Beds. Hotel and Restaurant de Luxe.

These Hotels are Modern in every respect.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED BOOKS FREE. Belgian Information Offices, 3, Regent St., London, S.W.

MORNY DUSTING POWDER

"An aura of fragrance surrounds the woman whose Bath
Room Ritual is ministered to by the famous house of Morny."

The last refinement of the Dainty Toilette is
the use (by means of the large body puff) of a
Morny Bath Dusting Powder.

Morny Dusting Powder is antiseptic and especi-
ally absorbent, and has quite exceptional deodorant
properties.

Morny Dusting Powder is issued differently per-
fumed to harmonise with the Bath Salts, as follows:

"Triomphe" Bath Dusting Powder.

Kegs, 6/6, 24/6 and 45/-

"Chaminade," Essence "Mystérieuse," "Jasmin-
Morny," "June Roses," "Oak-leaf Geranium" and
"Quintessence Violette-Morny" Dusting Powders.

Kegs, 4/6, 16/6 and 30/-

"La Valse," "Lavender," "Rose-Verveine,"
"Yvesha" and "Violette-Morny" Dusting Powders.

Kegs, 3/6, 12/6 and 21/-

Morny Freres Ltd.

MORNY
201 · REGENT · STREET ·
· LONDON · W ·

Morny "Dusting Powder" and preparations may be obtained of all Retailers of High-Class
Perfumery, or direct from the Originators.

BUSCH PRISM BINOCULARS



are Optically and Mechanically Perfect.
An IDEAL TOURIST'S & LADY'S BINOCULAR

Compact,
Light
and
Powerful.

The "Stellux" is the most portable of Prism
Binoculars. Made in 6 and 8 times power. The
magnifying power exceeds that of 95 per cent.
of the ordinary forms of Field Glasses, yet it
can be carried in the pocket. Specially suitable
for Ladies.

OF ALL OPTICIANS.
Our List contains the largest selection of Prism
Binoculars made by any one firm in the world.

Post free from

EMIL BUSCH OPTICAL CO.
35, Charles Street, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.



£1000 INSURANCE. See page 1.

CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with the Cannon-Ball Service; Exhibition and Wedding "Snaps"; Famous Society Figures; "All the Little Ladies Love a Sailor Boy"; The Dance Gymnastic; Miss Dolly Dombey; Miss Eileen Molyneux; Daintiness by Drian; Miss Pretty Myrtill; Miss Teddie Gerrard; Edward Ray.

Have YOU tried MAIGNEN'S LAVENDER BATH CRYSTALS?



If not, you have missed that delicious sense of invigoration and freshness which they promote by removing feelings of fatigue and acting as a welcome tonic to jaded nerves.

Messrs. ALLEN AND HANBURY'S analytical report says:—"They soften the water and impart an agreeable fragrance to the skin, upon which they have a beneficial effect."

SEND ONE SHILLING FOR LARGE TIN.
MAIGNEN'S FILTRE RAPIDE Co., Ltd.
15, Great Marlborough St., London, W.

BURBERRY WEATHERPROOF SHOOTING KIT



The Burberry.

The Weatherproof which renders delightful all sports involving exposure to wet or chill. Easy-fitting, air-free and lightweight it prevents overheating and fatigue.

When buying Burberry see that—
The label says "Burberry"—
The bill says "Burberry."

BURBERRY COATS CLEANED, reproofed and overhauled by Burlerrys are returned thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, re-fortified against rain and practically as good as new.

BURBERRYS
Haymarket S.W. LONDON
Bd. Malesherbes PARIS and Provincial Agents

INSURES IMMUNITY from the discomforts and risks of bad weather, and increases enjoyment of the moors by its luxurious lightweight and perfect freedom.

BURBERRY WEAVE AND PROOF combine to produce materials of marked distinction which supply an effective yet hygienic safeguard against rain, mist or chill.

AIRYLIGHT and self-ventilating, Burberry outrigs are delightfully cool during strenuous exercise or hot weather, yet owing to density of weave, provide an inexhaustible reserve of warmth whenever wanted.

Illustrated
Catalogue
and Patterns
of Burberry
Materials
Post Free.



Burberry Lounge Suit.

A smart and workmanlike outrig for shooting or all-round sport. Pivot Sleeves ensure ideal freedom, enabling both the good and bad shot to shoot straighter.

PRICES 6d & 1/- PER BOX

POUDRE D'AMOUR

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TOILET
ALSO FOR THE NURSERY AND ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN
HYGIENIC & PREPARED WITH PURE & HARMLESS MATERIALS
AT ALL PERFUMERS, CHEMISTS &c

WHOLESALE ONLY OF R. HENDON & SONS, LTD LONDON

FAT PEOPLE

CAN BE CURED
BY TAKING **TRILENE** TABLETS FOR A WEEK OR TWO.

Sent privately. They safely reduce weight, and beautify the figure. Small, agreeable, and harmless.
Sold by Boots, Ltd., and all Chemists.
Send 2/6 only to H. WELLS, Manager,
THE TRILENE CO.,
66, Finsbury Pavement, London.

BENSON'S

FINE GEM RINGS (in the new platinum settings).
Highest Quality. Best Value. At Lowest Cash Prices.

Or the Economical and Equitable "Times" System of MONTHLY PAYMENTS is available.

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

New Illustrated Book
No. 1 of Rings, etc., with
Size Card, post free.



Diamond Half-Hoops,
£10 upwards.



Ruby and Diamonds,
£15



Diamonds,
£27
Sapphire and Diamonds, £22



Diamonds,
£41
Others from £10



Rubies and Diamonds,
£17



Rubies or Sapphires
and Diamonds, £8 10s.
Diamonds, £14

HOLIDAY
OUTFITS AT**GAMAGES**BEST VALUE
IN LONDONTHE "AQUA
IMPERVIOUS."

Made from a new cloth specially woven for us from selected pure wool. Proof against the heaviest rain. Very light. Lined, 35/-
Unlined, 21/- 25/- 30/-

PYJAMAS.



In wide stripes and pleasing colours—pink, helio, green or blue on white grounds, 6/11
Three, 19/6

BATH GOWNS.



Made of heavy Terry, with smart and very wide stripes on white ground. The garment is dressing-gown shape, and is cut and finished as carefully as a coat. Post free, 12/6 each. Cheaper quality, 8/11

DRESSING GOWNS.



Light; taking up little or no space; made in Poplin, self-coloured with contrasting collar and cuffs. 12/11 & 18/11

GENTS' FAWN
WATERPROOFS.

Light, efficient, good-looking, and absolutely impervious to wet. Useful garments, one of which should be included in every holiday kit. 21/6 27/6
37/6 42/6
Post free.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**WEST END BRANCH, No. 1, BERNERS ST.,
OXFORD ST., W.**

(Near OXFORD CIRCUS TUBE STATION)

TRANSFORMATIONS

Any Style, 30/-; or
Extra Full of Hair,
Any Style,
2 GNS. AND 3 GNS.

The only measurement required is
the circumference of the head.

A LARGE VARIETY
OF CHIGNONS
ALWAYS IN
STOCK.

SWITCHES
OF PURE
HUMAN HAIR

ONLY
22/6

A FASHIONABLE TOUPET,
Entire Transformation,
with
Deep Parting,
Price
£2-10-6

A
PATTERN
OF HAIR
& REMIT-
TANCE
MUST
ACCOMPANY
EACH ORDER.

Guaranteed only
Finest Quality Pure
European Human
Hair used.

For GOODS
on APPRO-
VAL see our
ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE
(post free)
on application.



A
USEFUL
TOUPET,
only 10/6,

Larger
Size, 15/6

For Light, Grey,
Pale, and Auburn
Shades
extra is charged.

84, FOXBERRY ROAD,
BROCKLEY, LONDON, S.E.

Any Length
to Order.

Ladies'
Homespuns
direct from
Scotland.

**FRAZER'S LIGHT-WEIGHT SCOTCH HOMESPUNS**

Inaugurated last season, their extreme lightness in weight at once commended them to many ladies who had found ordinary homespuns too heavy for comfort.

"Atholl" Homespun. Its delicacy and the beauty of its colourings will especially appeal. All roughness and heaviness eliminated. 54 inches wide, 8/6 yard. 4 1/2 yards make a Costume.

"Antler" Tweed. Made by modern methods that give refinement and reduced weight. In 100 colourings, 54 inches wide, 5/6 yard.

Carriage Paid. Patterns post free.

Jerseys, Caps, Scarves and Hose to match all Tweeds.

FRAZER & SONS, 6, Scotch Warehouse, PERTH.
(Established three-quarters of a century.)

Food for the Brain

DOCTORS are prescribing Phospho-Cacao—not as a medicine, but as a brain food. It is a fine French delicacy with natural phosphates added. For Indigestion, Anaemia, Neurasthenia, the Convalescent, and over-worked.

Sold at Selfridge's, Harrods, Whiteley's, &c., and at all Boots Branches. Price 2/6.

Phospho-Cacao

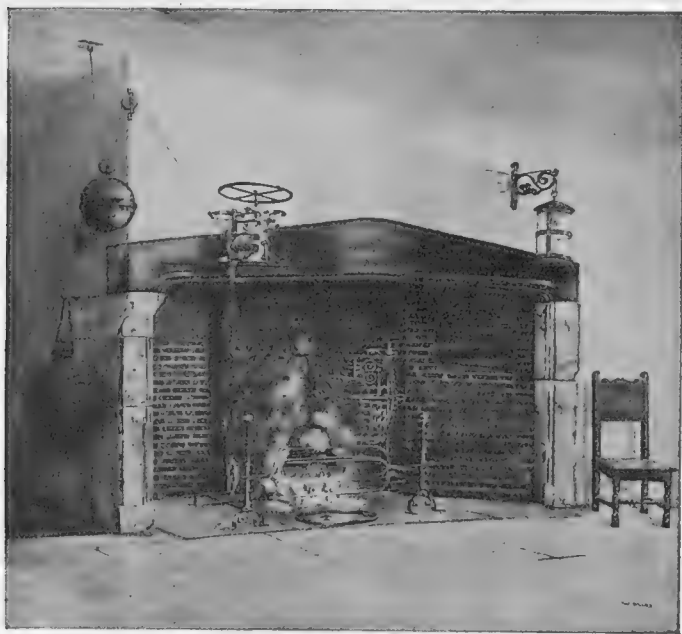
Free Sample posted free upon receipt of 1d. stamp from Phospho-Cacao Co., 59-61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.



GILL & REIGATE LTD.

THE SOHO GALLERIES.

ANTIQUES, DECORATIONS, REPRODUCTIONS.



We invite inspection of our interesting Stocks of Old World Furniture of the XVIIth, XVIIth, and XVIIIth Centuries. Full particulars of the Sixteenth Century cooking utensils illustrated post free upon application.

Our latest "J 27" Booklet post free.

73-85, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

For Social Occasions

Garden Parties—River Outings—
—for every occasion when a light drink is desired, "Whiteway's Cyder" is universally accepted as the most suitable and delightful beverage. Everyone likes it. Everyone appreciates its delicious taste—its wine-like character. And everyone wants it because of its refreshing, thirst-quenching qualities.

WHITEWAY'S WHIMPLE CYDER

The Ideal Summer Drink

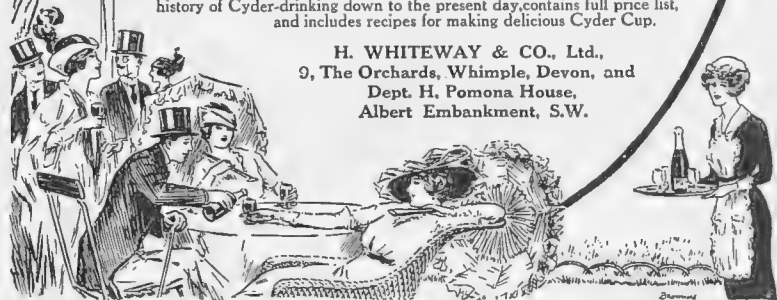
"Whiteway's Cyder" is the pure, unadulterated juice of the finest selected apples, guaranteed free from preservative. Physicians will tell you that "Whiteway's Cyder" is a better, more healthful, more invigorating drink than wine, beer or spirits. It is supplied to many members of the Royal Family and by appointment to both Houses of Parliament.

WOODBINE BLEND—very delicate and dry—strongly recommended by the highest medical authorities for Gout and Rheumatism. Thousands of Testimonials.

"Whiteway's Cyder" can be obtained "sparkling" and "still," "sweet" and "dry," in bottle and cask, from the chief Stores, Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, and at the best Hotels and Restaurants.

Write to-day for interesting book, "Links with the Past," which traces the history of Cyder-drinking down to the present day, contains full price list, and includes recipes for making delicious Cyder Cup.

H. WHITEWAY & CO., Ltd.,
9, The Orchards, Whimble, Devon, and
Dept. H. Pomona House,
Albert Embankment, S.W.



For Tourists' Outer-Garments

it is essential that only the very best SHOWER-PROOFING should be used.

THE **Cravenette** PROOF

is admittedly the best in the textile world.

It keeps the wearer cool in warm weather, warm in cold weather, and dry in wet weather.

DUST-proof as well as SHOWER-proof.

REG. TRADE MARK
Cravenette
PROOFED BY
THE Cravenette Co. Ltd.

THE CRAVENETTE CO., Ltd., affix their stamp only to such cloths as are suitable in quality for Shower-proof purposes. Therefore, this stamp is a guarantee not only of Shower-proof properties, but also of the quality of the Material.

"CRAVENETTE" Weather-proof Garments for all occasions, obtainable in latest styles and newest materials from leading retailers.

If any difficulty write us and we will put you in touch with retailers who will supply you with the genuine article.
THE CRAVENETTE CO., Ltd.
(Dept. 16), Well Street, Bradford.



SUMMER HOLIDAYS IN THE CORNISH RIVIERA

England's West is an elysium for holiday-makers. No part of the country is endowed with better facilities for spending a delightful holiday. Possessing a remarkably temperate climate, and overflowing with natural beauties, Western England is the Mecca of rest-seekers, the life-model of artists, the happy hunting-ground of sportsmen. It has been left to the Great Western Railway to open up to visitors the attractions of The Wondrous West, and your holiday will be all the more enjoyable if you take advantage of the comforts of THE HOLIDAY LINE.

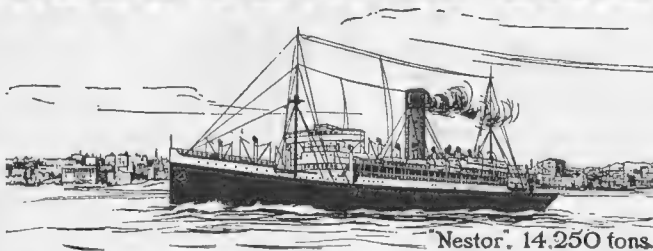
Let "Holiday Haunts" help you to map out your holiday. This profusely illustrated guide-book is obtainable at all G.W.R. stations and offices, price 2d., or from the Superintendent of the Line, Paddington, London, W., price 6d., post free. New illustrated brochure, "The Cornish Riviera."

FRANK POTTER, Gen. Man.



G.W.R.
THE HOLIDAY LINE

BLUE FUNNEL LINE



"Nestor", 14,250 tons.

to South Africa & Australia

Wireless Telegraphy. First-Class Accommodation Only.
Exceptional Deck Space. Moderate Fares.

For full particulars apply to GEORGE WILLS & SONS, LTD., 57, Leadenhall Street, LONDON, E.C.;
AITKEN, LILBURN & Co., 80, Buchanan Street, GLASGOW; or to

ALFRED HOLT AND Co., INDIA BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL.

BEST, OVER 25 YEARS. 12 GOLD MEDALS.

HARRY HALL

"THE" Coat & Breeches Specialist & Habit Maker,
207, OXFORD ST., W. (near Oxford Circus).
31, ELDON ST. (Liverpool Street), E.C.

ONLY MAKER OF "HALLZONE" IDEAL "Gold Medal"
21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere from 2 & 3 gns.)

Best Fitting & Value
Breeches made.
In Riding & Bedford Cords,
Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds,
Sheppards Checks, & the
Famous "HALLZONE"
GARBETTE (Thorn, Rain-
proofed, & Washable).



Suits & Overcoats fr. 63/- (as sold elsewhere fr. 4 & 5 gns.)
We specialise on the cut of Dress, Morning, and Hunt Suits.
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form
PATTERNS POST FREE.
VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS,
BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6

EVERYTHING RUSSIAN is now the Craze in England

*The Success of the Russian Opera
and Russian Ballet, also of Pavlova,
has turned every eye to the Wonderful Country of their origin.*

THIS WEEK'S NUMBER OF THE

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE



For the small sum of **SIXPENCE**

*You will be able to Buy the
Extraordinary Number containing*

SEVENTY - SIX PAGES

AND SEVERAL HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS.

Annual Subscription (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.

There are now reduced postage rates to Canada, for which the year's subscription is £1 11s. 6d.

OF ALL NEWSAGENTS.

6d. Weekly.

6d. Weekly.

Insist on FREEZOMINT



and secure the original
CRÈME DE MENTHE
CUSENIER
imported direct from France



For Fishing, Golf, Camp, wet days in the country, and any rough exacting wear either at home or abroad, MANFIELD'S "M.Y." BOOT, in Oiled Russet Hide with extra-stout soles, has always under test proved safe, comfortable and damp-proof. It is without an equal in this class of footwear.

LONDON—
67 & 68, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
376 & 377, Strand, W.C.,
228 & 229, Piccadilly, W., 125,
New Bond Street, W., 24 & 25,
Poultry, E.C., 2, Ludgate Hill,
E.C., 307, High Holborn, W.C.,
84, Gracechurch Street, E.C.,
&c., and all large towns.

EXAMPLE below (with or without cap), No. 1240—1/6/6.



An example from the largest stock of Boots & Shoes. Write for Catalogue No. 8.

ASSOCIATION of DIAMOND



Beautiful Diamond Ring, mounted in Platinum, £11 10s.



Fine Diamond Brooch.

Platinum mounted, £19 15s.

Hundreds of different patterns advertised are shown in our Catalogue & post free on application.

Bandeaus and Tiaras a speciality, £50 to £1,500.

Highest prices given for Old Jewellery Gold & Silver.

Why Pay Cash?

ANY ARTICLE CAN BE PURCHASED ON

Our System

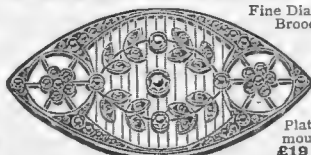
OF MONTHLY PAYMENTS

at Catalogue Prices,

or 5% allowed for cash.

MERCHANTS and JEWELLERS, Ltd.,

Fine Diamond Est. 100 Years.



Platinum mounted, £19 15s.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Ring, £37 10s.

We have £5000 of Secondhand Jewellery to dispose of. This is a unique opportunity to secure a bargain. Please write for Special Secondhand List, Post Free.

TRAFFALGAR SQ., LONDON.



Fine Diamond and Pearl Earrings, mounted in Platinum, £12 15s.

GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS,

FOR



THE BABY

All that is essential in a perfect diet for baby is present when fresh cow's milk is modified by

Mellin's Food

MELLIN'S FOOD is the nutrient which favours the growth and development of healthy, vigorous, happy children.

A Sample and Handbook for Mothers sent Free. Mention paper. Address—Sample Dept., Mellin's Food, Ltd., Peckham, S.E.

THE MOST PERFECT TOILET PAPER EVER PRODUCED

ASK FOR
NOVIO

NOVIO

REGISTERED
TRADE MARK
NOVIO

The "Lancet" says: "We found that the statements made in regard to the merits of this paper are correct. The paper at any rate is free from injurious or irritating substances, is smooth, and, while firm, becomes soft and apparently soluble like thin rice paper in contact with water."

SOLD EVERYWHERE in Rolls, Packets, Cartons, by all Chemists, Stores, Grocers and Stationers.

ANTISEPTIC·THIN·SOFT·STRONG & SILKY

Wholesale only of the Sole Makers, Chadwick Works, 26, Grove Park S.E.



THE QUEEN of CRÈME DE MENTHE PIPPERMINT GET FRÈRES

A HIGH-CLASS TONIC AND
DIGESTIVE LIQUEUR

Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample sent upon receipt of three penny stamps.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM
AND BRITISH COLONIES:

B. LAURIEZ & CO., 6, Fenchurch Buildings,
LONDON, E.C.

A MAN IS AS OLD AS HE LOOKS! WHY LOOK OLDER!!



Why Suffer from Chills and Neuralgia?

A perfectly designed and undetectable covering or Toupé, exactly representing the hair as it should be, is the natural remedy.

Call and see for yourself, and judge of the remarkable improvement.

Country Gentlemen write for further particulars.

Booklet Post Free.

Prices of Toupés from 2 Guineas.

Semi or Complete Wigs from 5 to 10 Gns.

C. BOND & SON,

61, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Specialists for Gentlemen's Toupés and Complete Wigs.



Telephone: 1549 Mayfair.

THINGS NEW: AT THE THEATRES.

AT the Lyceum "Oliver Twist" has been revived, though it seems but a short time since it last appeared, and again the fury of Bill Sikes and the woes of Oliver and Nancy are delighting crowded houses, which revel in the vigorous acting of Mr.



TO REST AND BE THANKFUL IN: THE "EMBASSY" CHAIR.

Here we have the latest of the celebrated "Princes" series. Two main points are the opening (and removable) arms, and the automatic self-adjusting back with lever-operating control (no springs to weaken or get out of order). Messrs. Carter, of 2, 4, and 6, New Cavendish Street, W., the makers, are well known as manufacturers of comfort-furniture and appliances for invalids, and holders of Royal Warrants to the King and the late King Edward, the German Emperor and the Queen of Sweden.

which is well worth an occasional revival, and Mr. Harcourt Williams and Miss Leah Bateman Hunter gave us quite an interesting afternoon with it at the Court Theatre last week. It would have been the better for more rehearsal, but these two played Doricourt and Letitia Hardy most skilfully, and Mr. Edward Rigby made old Hardy a highly amusing fellow. It is an unsophisticated thing, as comedies were in those days; but it is a model of Georgian rhetorical English, and it has a gentle and engaging wit which makes it very attractive. Some of us remember a dashing performance in the play by Henry Irving.

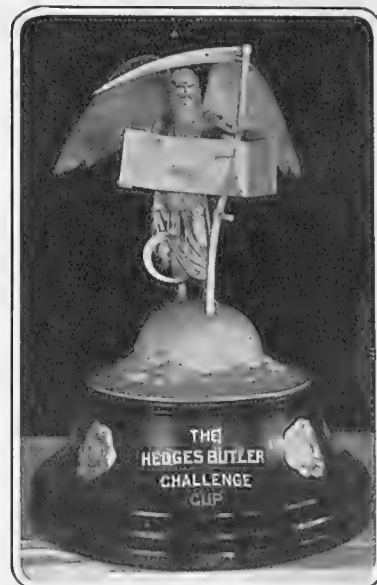
"The March Hare" has arrived a month before the customary season of such works, for it is not till August that one expects the unsophisticated farces, contemptuous in their methods or ideas of all the so-called progress in modern drama. After all, farce of this type aims only at laughter, and if it gets it by legitimate means, there is no need to make a fuss because it lacks subtlety and

Henry Lonsdale, Mr. Albert Ward, and Miss Lilian Hallows, in the prettiness of Miss Mary Glynne, and in the humours which the Bumble of Mr. J. T. Macmillan provides. This will, no doubt, be the fare at this theatre till the autumn brings its new and violent excitements.

Mrs. Hannah Cowley's "The Belle's Stratagem" is a famous old comedy by an eighteenth-century lady dramatist

modernity. Certainly Mr. Harold Smith's play, unlike most of the recent farces, laughs through the horse-collar, but, fortunately, does not leer through it, and many of the audience seemed really amused, when I was there, by the series of misunderstandings due to the fact that a lady read the pages of a letter in the wrong order, and came to the conclusion, and convinced almost everybody else, that her brother was mad, and that the doctor was a poisoner with homicidal mania. Upon this basis we had a noisy story, with a smashing of crockery that would have made the Baggesens jealous. And the brother—the March Hare—was bound down with ropes as a raving lunatic; and an interfering curate was carried off part of the way to a madhouse; and the lily-livered big butler got drunk; and almost everybody shouted, and the audience laughed and gave a genuine call for the author. So, if "The March Hare" can live through July it may well enjoy prosperity. There was a most energetic company, and some excellent farcical acting, notably by Miss Fanny Brough, Miss Elizabeth Rosslyn, and Miss Mary Forbes, and Messrs. Spencer Trevor, Stanley Turnbull, J. Brewer, and A. G. Leigh.

An earnest appeal is made by the Hoxton Market Christian Mission and Ragged School asking our readers to "take compassion upon the poor little children living in the awful Hoxton slums," and help to give them "a bright day in the fields; better still, a week by the sea—anything—anywhere away from the little room, narrow street, and gutter!" Contributions will be most thankfully received by Mr. Lewis H. Burt, Secretary, Hoxton Market Mission, London, N.



FOR VICTORY IN THE AIR: THE HEDGES-BUTLER CUP.

A special place and fame of its own has the Hedges-Butler Challenge Cup race among the sporting events of the aeronautical world. It is presented by Mr. Hedges-Butler (founder of the Royal Aero Club) for the longest distance balloon and aeroplane race in England, from Hurlingham to within five miles of the sea. The Cup competition for this year, under the auspices of the Royal Aero Club, took place on the afternoon of July 12.

Home Influence

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE ANTIQUE.

There is a growing demand for furniture of the old solidly constructed and supremely comfortable antique styles. We meet this demand by specialising in authentic reproductions of Elizabethan and Jacobean models—which look like, and are constructed as soundly as, the originals. Special photographs of specimen rooms in these or any other specified styles will be gladly supplied upon request. Prices are distinctly moderate and values good.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

We have some hundreds of pieces of sound second-hand furniture in stock. Each piece represents a bargain and inspection is cordially invited.

Illustrated catalogues sent post free on application.

WOLFE & HOLLANDER LTD.
252-256 Tottenham Court Road,
London, W.

HORLICK'S Malted Milk

MALTED BARLEY, WHEAT, and MILK in Powder Form.

THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK IN HOT WEATHER.

A glass of Horlick's Malted Milk contains all the unrivalled nutritive qualities of pure full-cream milk and the choicest malted barley and wheat, and the delicious natural flavour makes it a most welcome food-beverage at all times.

At Breakfast, Lunch, and Tea-time Horlick's is a delicious addition to the Menu, and gives necessary nourishment in a light and palatable form.

As a beverage before retiring Horlick's, taken hot, will induce restful sleep, and correct Insomnia.

A GLASS OF "HORLICK'S" WITH A DASH OF SODA is the Ideal Drink

FOR SUMMER SPORTS, Motorists, and for Boating or Picnic Parties, &c.

Prepared in a moment with Hot or Cold Water only.

NO ADDED MILK OR COOKING REQUIRED.

SERVED IN HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, CAFÉS, & CLUB HOUSES.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK LUNCH TABLETS.

A delicious food confection to be dissolved in the mouth.

Of all Chemists and Stores in Sterilised Glass Bottles, at 1/6, 2/6, and 11/- Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK Co., Slough, Bucks.



For
Distance or Reading

'Fairy' Rimless Glasses combine that optical skill and scientific perfection invariably associated with the name 'Dollond,' and in addition the charm of extreme lightness and elegance, real comfort, and practical invisibility.

'Fairy' Rimless Glasses adjust themselves firmly on the nose and retain their position. They add lustre to the eyes, charm to the expression, and enhance the beauty of the whole facial appearance.

'Fairy'

RIMLESS EYEGLASSES

Write for 'Fairy' Book. By post. FREE.

'UNI-BIFO' Lenses.—Two-sighted lenses for both distance and reading, ground out of one solid piece of glass, and more scientifically accurate than any other form. 'UNI-BIFO' LUXE Lenses combined with the 'Fairy' mount is the ideal eye-aid.

See the name 'Fairy' stamped under the bridge.

DOLLOND & CO., LTD.,

OPTICIANS TO H.M. GOVERNMENT,
35, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 62, Old Broad Street;
72, Oxford Street; 223, Oxford Street;
116, Strand; 2, Northumberland Avenue;
61, Brompton Road; 95, Regent Street.
Works: 11, Kirby Street,
Hatton Garden, E.C.

THE HOUSE WHICH SETS THE VOGUE.

POPE & BRADLEY

Tailors & Breeches Makers

By
Royal
Warrantto H.M.
The
King of Spain.**EVENING SUITS**

Designed with a striking precision of style in every detail, the cut of our Evening Suit shows to perfection that note of distinction for which our House is famous. The cutting of a Dress Coat is an art in itself, and the discriminating man will be well advised to place his orders with a firm of acknowledged repute.

The success of our business is due to our trading on a rigid cash basis only. By this system we are able to employ the cleverest cutters in the trade, and to supply the identical materials sold by other West End firms at nearly double the price for credit.

Evening Suits	from 6 guineas
Dinner Suits	5 1/2 guineas
Lounge Suits	3 1/2 guineas
Morning Suits	4 1/2 guineas

Upon application we shall be pleased to forward to prospective customers our new book "VOGUE," written by H. Dennis Bradley, and illustrated by some of the cleverest artists of the day. It is the most artistic and comprehensive study of modern dress.

In both establishments our cutters are of the same high calibre and the materials and prices charged are identical

**14 OLD BOND STREET, W. &
11-13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C.**

Smokers from Scottish Fiction—Mansie Waugh.

**THE
CHOICEST
OF ALL.**



SMITH'S NO. 1 SMOKING MIXTURE

2oz. Lead Pkts.	1/3
4oz. Oval Tins	2/6
4oz. Airtight	2/6
8oz. Oval Tins	5/-

Prepared for smokers of cultivated taste by the manufacturers of Smith's famous Glasgow Mixture.
If your tobacconist does not stock it ask him to procure it for you

CIGARETTE
AND
VANITY
CASE.

Every Smoking
Requisite for
Lady or
Gentleman
in
Solid Gold
or Silver.

T 653—Ladies'
Cigarette and
Vanity Case,
exact size of
Illustration, in
Solid Gold
with Gold
Chain and Ring,
only £7 10 0

Call and see Vickery's Novelties or Write for Illustrations and prices of any requirements—Jewellery, Silverware—Leather Goods &c., &c.,

By Appointment to

Their Majesties the
King and Queen.

J. C. VICKERY,

Their Majesties' Jeweller,

179-183, REGENT STREET, W.

CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

"Rainbow Lights."EDITED BY A. DE SILVA.
(Duckworth.)

"Transatlantic soliloquy is conversation to the Canadian and American woman," remarks Iris, the weaver of these rainbow lights on Woman across the Pond. And thus, in some dozen soliloquies, woman reveals herself in various phases, "For you're a quiet little thing," they would say to Iris, or, "You're a Woman alright," or, perhaps, "I feel glad when you come into our awfice. I seem as if I can get talking to you." Then Iris went home and put down everything they said, and her editor tagged on a little moral explanation, in case the ladies had not made the case sufficiently explicit. There is no denying the entertainment of it; Iris is a good listener, and a humorous one, but one feels that the ensemble is a little hard on the American woman. The greater number who are seeking for happiness, as are the greater number all the world over, lack charm in their methods, and the few with sterner aims in view—business or duty—are not more lovable. There is also a complete lack of dignity with them all—not the dignity of a conscious attitude, but that innate quality which may belong to any human soul. Perhaps it does not grow freely in the West. Towards men, whether they are engaged in weaving attractions for them, or are independent of masculine attention, their tone is monotonously contemptuous. The Bud about to make a successful marriage, which gave her great satisfaction, tells the housemaid, who comes from the telephone charged with a message from her fiancé: "Don't you forget to keep on telling him I'm gawn out," and, turning to her friend—Iris, in fact—"I don't feel as if I could go and talk to him on the 'phone . . . he would want to come up to the house right away. I imagine what he has to say 'll keep." "My! a dawg is kind of comforting," wept a blessed damozel whose profession—the oldest in the world—left her sick and penniless. The adoring wife whose husband insisted on accompanying her on the Paris trip acknowledged to Iris that, of course, Graham was the sweetest thing, "But a man seems to me to be better at his business . . . and I feel to want a rest." The milliner, who is *par excellence* the Business Woman, wonders what 'tis the girls sees in the men! "When you've been through with it all . . . and come out at the other end. . . Well, you wonder how 'tis women makes the fools of themselves they do. But they will do it. It's like drink. . . ." But though Mrs. Stavent, the high-minded Public Woman, rejoices to be in the thick of what she calls the Women's Renaissance, with

man just standing about "so he can help," there is only one mention of the vote, and that full of indignation over the way these skunks of males would push off their responsibilities on to feminine shoulders. This is a new view of a situation whose views had appeared exhausted. It will be seen that there is matter for thought in these brightly arranged monologues, and there certainly is much for amusement. The editorial section does sometimes suggest the advisability of putting up a moral umbrella. It contains a shower of wise and incontrovertible reflections.

"The Sentence of Silence."BY REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN.
(Howard Latimer.)

Mr. Reginald Wright Kauffman has effectually broken it. In the speech of his Americans, he is "fed up" with it. When little Daniel Barnes asked about babies and their arrival, his mother told him the doctor brought them in a basket; his friend told him that his mother said they came down the rain-spout; and the cook merely laughed coarsely. Dan's mother and father had but one wish: to bring Dan up nicely. Nicely includes decently, and each felt decency would be imperilled at such moments as these speculative ones on birth; but for the sentence of silence. As old Gideon Giddey remarked, "We lie to our children in everything; or if we don't, we just refuse to explain. . . . You can stop us from writing about such things, and you can stop your children from reading about them, but you can't stop your children from thinking about them. You can't stop passion. All that you can do, you are doing; you are perverting it." Ergo, says Mr. Kauffman, Danny Barnes, who once, his clean little soul in his clean little body, stood barefoot by the window, a shivering figure in canton-flannel night-drawers, and verified there the impossibility of a baby arriving down a water-spout, who raised his wide blue eyes to the stars for the answer his parents would not give him, suffered disillusionment, vitiation, decay. He went out to meet the greatest, the strongest force in human nature, utterly ignorant, utterly unprepared. Curiosity is the mightiest passion of the human mind. The phenomena of sex had been deemed too coarse a thing by his parents for anything but secrecy, and Dan went to learn it as he or any healthy boy might. And after a long succession of degrading associations, he was won back to the old clean innocence by help of Judith Kent. Judith, although three years his junior, was of another generation. With him she deplored the early training of mystification which, as respectable children, they had shared. It was she who reassured him over his lapses from virtue. She is a long journey from Dora Spenslow, who awaited her lover and his proposal, stopping her

(Continued overleaf.)

FOR ECZEMAS
AND RASHESUse
CUTICURA SOAP
AND OINTMENT

The itching, burning, suffering and loss of sleep caused by eczemas, rashes and irritations of the skin and scalp are at once relieved and permanent skin health restored in most cases by warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Sample of each with 32-p. book free from nearest depot: Newbery, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; R. Towns & Co., Sydney, N.S.W.; Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town; Muller, Maclean & Co., Calcutta and Bombay; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, U.S.A.



AITCHISON'S *High Power*
Prism Binoculars

The LEVISTA IS THE MOST POWERFUL PRISM BINOCULAR EVER MANUFACTURED

and we are the only makers who have succeeded in making prism Binoculars magnifying up to 25 diameters. To all users of Binoculars to whom high power is of first consideration this glass is absolutely indispensable. For Big Game Shooting—Deer Stalking—Nature Study—Travelling and Exploring, &c., they are unexcelled.

Fitted with wide aperture object lenses, and variable iris diaphragms, which ensure sharp definition under various atmospheric conditions, and great light gathering and transmitting power.

PRICE, WITH CENTRAL SCREW FOCUSING, AS ILLUSTRATION.
X 16 Magnification - - - £9 : 10 : 0
X 25 Magnification - - - £13 : 10 : 0

Including solid leather sling case and lanyard—and delivering carriage paid to any part of the world.

AITCHISON & CO., Ltd. 428, STRAND, W.C.
OPTICIANS TO THE BRITISH AND 281, OXFORD ST., W. And Branches,
— FOREIGN GOVERNMENTS. — 46, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. London.
LEEDS - - 37, BOND STREET.



When you
order
CIDER
order
BULMER'S
the beverage for one & all

Write to-day for free illustrated booklet.

Keeps perfect in any climate. Exported all over the world.

Wholesale London Agents:
Findlater, Mackie, Todd & Co., Ltd., London Bridge, S.E.
Makers:
H. P. Bulmer & Co., Hereford.



"Employ us."

"I have thousands of sisters in service, all doing well. Their masters and mistresses are delighted with their smart, quick, reliable work and scrupulous cleanliness."

The Onoto is the best pen to employ, because it simplifies writing. It fills itself instantly—without mess or bother—writes splendidly and cannot leak.

Onoto

The pen to possess

Price 10/6 and upwards of all Stationers, Jewellers and Stores. Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to THOS. DE LA RUE & Co., Ltd., 191, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

Ask for **ONOTO INK**
—Best for all pens.

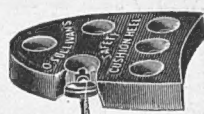
SHOPPING COMFORT

THE longest shopping day holds no menace of weariness or evening collapse for dainty feet cushioned with O'Sullivan's Shaped Cushion Heels.

No such efficient aids to a graceful carriage and tireless walking have been fashioned since humanity flouted Nature and took to nerve-shattering leather heels.

There is nothing clumsy or obtrusive about O'Sullivan's. Made from new rubber, with all the life and spring in it, correctly shaped and perfectly moulded, they fit the boot and cushion the foot as no other heel can.

To fit O'Sullivan's heels means that you will want to walk more and will walk more—with hearty enjoyment. Better health and better spirits are the natural result of wearing O'SULLIVAN'S.



Ladies' 1/- pair, Gent's 1/6. Of all good Shoe-makers & Stores. Write for Booklet, "The Open Road to Health," mentioning The Sketch, to the B. F. Goodrich Co., Ltd., 121, Golden Lane, London, E.C.

O'Sullivan's

SHAPED RUBBER HEELS

KENNETH DURWARD

By Royal Warrant to H.M. KING ALFONSO XIII of Spain.

THE PREMIER HOUSE for RACING, TRAVELLING, COUNTRY, SPORTING & GOLFING GARMENTS



THE "RAINWAY" CONDUIT COAT. An indispensable Raincoat for all occasions. Made in my famous "DURWARDETTE," a material that has been rendered absolutely rainproof by a special process. Price 3 Guineas.

A LARGE SELECTION OF Overcoats

in all sizes, textures and colours, kept ready for

Immediate Wear or to order FROM

3 Guineas

New Suitings for Town, Country, Golfing and Sporting Wear FROM

4 Guineas

Unrivalled Selection of

Blanket Cloths, Cheviots, Homespuns, Fleeces, &c.

In charming colours. Absolutely unobtainable elsewhere



THE IMPROVED "SUNNINGDALE" COAT.

Pronounced by the leading Golfers and Sportsmen to be the best Sporting Coat yet invented, the expanding pleats allowing the wearer complete freedom in any position.

COATS sent on APPROVAL on receipt of London Trade reference. Height and Chest Measurement only required.

Patterns, Fully Illustrated Catalogue, and Form of Measurement on Application.

ULSTER HOUSE, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.

JUNOFORM

ELASTIC BUST REDUCER

Makes you measure two to four inches LESS the minute you put it on.



It fits the figure so snugly, gives so much of that satisfying support and comfort, you'll think it was made just for you.

LIGHT, COOL, ELEGANT, COMFORTABLE, DURABLE, WASHABLE.

The ideal foundation for dress, or negligée and indispensable for all forms of outdoor recreation, especially bathing.

No. 702 Medium, 5 sizes, for Bust Measures 32 to 44 8/11

No. 703 Large, 2 sizes, " " " 42 to 48 10/11

FROM OUTFITTERS, CORSET MAKERS, AND DRAPERS,

or write Direct to

JUNO, Ramillies House, Gt. Marlborough St., London, W. (DEPT. SH.)

Send your bust measure tight over corset.

Delta

Stamped on the soles

Men's Boots 17/9
Golf Shoes 17/9
Men's Shoes 15/9
Ladies' Boots 13/11
Ladies' Shoes 10/11

Splendid value



203-17/9

A NEW MAKE supplied at fixed, moderate prices by duly appointed agents. Half sizes in several widths, following faithfully the human foot in all its variations. Splendidly made and exceedingly comfortable. Look in shop windows for Delta; one or more agents in every town.

8931

Letters: The Lotus Shoe Makers, Ltd., Stafford.

THE ONE DROP PERFUME.



DRALLE'S "ILLUSION" PERFUMES

are the original, and still the best Floral Essences without Alcohol.

are

the delight of every refined household.

Violet 4/6
All others 3/6



Raeb & Sons, 25 Milton Street, London, E.C. Wholesale Agents.

ears behind the door, "with her dear little face against the wall; and Jip in the plate-warmer with his head tied up in a towel." Not so alluring, perhaps, to the mere male, but more capable for motherhood, to say nothing of housekeeping. Mr. Kauffman's clever book, which ends on so dramatic a note, suffers badly from the disease of purpose, but it is never less than clever, and seldom less than bright, and often both profound and witty. Almost would it persuade a purist to establish a Chair of Physiology on the kindergarten system!

"Hunt the Slipper."

By OLIVER MADOX HUEFFER.

(Stanley Paul.)

"Why a 'slipper'?" is a question which may have occurred to an actor in that old parlor game. "And why the document so carefully arranged and stuffed with bank-notes by old Sir Edward Farnhope?" is a question possible to the mind of a reader of this story. However, no slipper, no game; and, anyhow, it had to be something equally conclusive in either case. If Sir Edward had refrained from writing it, he couldn't have given it to Percy Dayrell, his deck companion to New York; Percy couldn't have left it with Kitty Williamson before the Tombs engulfed him, nor Kitty handed it on, slipper-like, to the rest of the circle. It is all a good game enough, with hilarious and even farcical moments, and revealing, at times, as games will, a great deal that is interesting about the players. Romance has very likely gone to live in this bright, new, hustling country, where everything is possible in the way of incongruity and contrast; Ivanhoe and mediæval castles are about played out. Anyhow, those who join in this particular hunt will get both romance and fun.

"The Mystery of Dr. Fu-Manchu."

By SAX ROHMER.

(Methuen.)

A difficult and delicate position arises from a review of this novel. Confession must be made at any cost. Three times has the reviewer, with nerves held on a tight rein, opened its pages determined to read boldly. She was asked (there is no earthly sense in beating about the bush with a pronoun) to "imagine a person tall, lean, and feline, high-shouldered, with a brow like Shakespeare and a face like Satan, a close-shaven skull, with long magnetic eyes of the true cat-green"; to invest him with all the cruel cunning of an entire Eastern race, with a giant intellect, with the wisdom of all Science, with the hard cash of his rich Government, and to drop him in London set upon killing harmless and estimable persons—in fact, a Yellow Peril incarnate. She promptly closed the book, and omitted to turn out the light while

composing herself to sleep. The second time—in the garden—was scarcely more successful. The trees rustled in a sinister accompaniment, as bodies turned up to be examined for marks, as perfumed envelopes and red ants, let down on strings, performed their deadly offices. A ring at the bell became an unbearable shock. The third time—solely as a duty to the readers of *The Sketch*—the book was opened at the end, to make sure that our splendid detective service had been equal to this Yellow Terror. Even that is "wropped in mystery." The nice and extremely clever Anglo-Indian official who details the horrors thinks the day may come when he may be able to throw more light upon the subject. He prays it never may come, but every really brave person who loves a moving tale of crime and subtlety and mystery will pray that it may.

The popular "Pall Mall Restaurant" successfully holds its own amidst a phalanx of rivals, and as a "daylight restaurant," perfectly ventilated, challenges comparison. Its cuisine and perfection of service are worthy of a reputation that goes back for three centuries, as we are reminded in a dainty little booklet just produced, which is beautifully got up and illustrated with *recherché* engravings from characteristic old prints, "The 'Pall Mall Restaurant' in the Haymarket, 1713-1913," a copy of which is presented to every customer.

It is claimed for Atkinson's Lenilax: that it will cure speedily, thoroughly, and in the least troublesome way that most depressing of ailments, a sick-headache. It is sold in phials, price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., by all the chief chemists, stores, etc.

Good business is bound to result from the novel idea that Messrs. Martins, of 25, Cheapside, the well-known cigar merchants, have hit upon of sending out a ten-shilling cabinet of twenty sample cigars of different shapes, sizes, prices, and flavours to would-be customers. The box is sent free of charge, provided the smoker guarantees to purchase a further hundred of the brand he finds that he likes best.

Aspinall's Enamel, in the small tins, is an excellent enamel paint for little touching-up jobs about the house, but it is not so commonly known that the makers of Aspinall's Enamel supply a first-class enamel paint, called Sanalene, for decorators' use. This is deservedly becoming very popular. People who have their houses done with Sanalene find that house-painting is no longer an annual or even biennial infliction. You can wash down the paint-work just as if it were glazed tiling. One other Aspinall point. In their Bath Enamel you really "have the goods," as they say in America.

DON'T START YOUR HOLIDAYS WITHOUT A

"KEPTONU"

TREASURE GARTER
For Ladies' & Men's wear,
PREVENTS LOSS or THEFT

AS
WORN

Patd. in
Gt. Brit.
No.
26553-11
and other
Countries

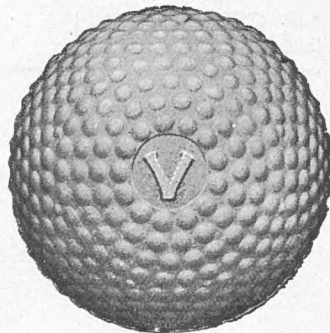
When travelling, wear it night and day. Being made of selected Chambray it is especially suitable for holding JEWELS, Money, &c., can also be carried in it. Fits anyone. Neat, Comfortable, and Strong.

PRICE 7/6
With extra large pocket, 8/6

ALSO get a "KANTLUZE" Patent Stocking Purse, for daily use, worn outside the stocking. Most handy of hidden pockets. Price, 2/11 in various shades of soft leather. Obtainable from Haberdashery Dept. of leading Drapery Stores, or post free from Sole Makers and Patentees:

S. A. MORE,

2, Moreton Terrace, Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.



Two sizes and two weights:—

SMALL SIZE HEAVY—DUNLOP 'V'

LARGE „ FLOATER—DUNLOP 'V' FLOATER

Bramble and recessed markings.

Price 2/6 each.

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
MANOR MILLS, ASTON, BIRMINGHAM.

DUNLOP 'V' (Vacuum)

"The longest driving
and steadiest golf
ball in the world,"

a result of being manufactured under the Dunlop Patent Vacuum Process, by which means all air is extracted from the ball during the operation of moulding, and the thin, highly resilient shell and tightly wound core are rendered practically one mass.

The Dunlop 'V' retains its shape and resiliency longer than any other ball—a point of economy.

Ghent

APRIL 26th—NOV. 15th, 1913.

Come to Ghent this Summer—visit the Universal and International Exhibition. See the famous city of flowers and historical monuments. Twenty-five Nations are represented. Palace of Horticulture, Modern Village, Retrospective Exhibition of Railways, Congo Panorama and Museum, Palace of Fine Arts; a quarter of "Old Flanders"; Fields for Sport; International Regattas, Festivals, &c.

One hour from Ostend, Antwerp, or Brussels. Send a stamp to Reginald Harris, 132-134, Fleet St., London, E.C., for interesting free booklet.

THE FAMILY AND TOURIST HOTELS OF SCOTLAND.

Delightful Health Resorts, Magnificent Scenery, Superior Accommodation, Golf, Bowling, Tennis, Croquet, Fishing, Bathing, Splendid Drives, Garages.

TROON....."THE MARINE"
BRIDGE-OF-ALLAN....."PHILIPS ROYAL"
CALLANDER....."THE DREADNOUGHT"
GRANTOWN-ON-SPY....."GRANT ARMS"
OBAN....."THE ALEXANDRA"
BOAT-OF-GARTEN....."STATION"
GARROCH, ROSS-SHIRE....."GARROCH"
Particulars on application to Hotel Managers.

The TOCAH The Latest in HAMMOCKS Absolutely Unique.



FROM
10/6
upwards

No Ropes, Wires, Pegs, or Posts to Fix.

Folds Flat and Opens as Simply as an ordinary Folding Chair. The head end can be either raised to form a Lounge or lowered to form a Bed. Catalogue free. Obtained at all leading Stores or direct from the TOCAH CO., LTD., Specialists in Garden Hammocks and Tents, 25G, MONTROSE CRESCENT, WEMBLEY.

AFTER A LONG & TIRING MOTOR DRIVE SPRAY

Hansa Platz

(J. M. Farina; Gold Medal)

EAU DE COLOGNE

on the face and hands. There is nothing so delightfully refreshing. The Genuine & Best. In Bottles, 1/-, 1/10, and upwards, of high-class Chemists & Stores throughout the World.



BUGS
FLEAS
MOTHS
BEETLES
Kills 1s. 3d. 6d. 1s.

FREE INSURANCE

SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE

Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, LTD.,

36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

(To whom Notice of claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.)

COUPON - INSURANCE - TICKET.

(Applicable to Passenger Trains in Great Britain and Ireland.)

Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act, 1890.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, season ticket holder, or trader's ticket holder, and who at the time of such accident had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil, on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

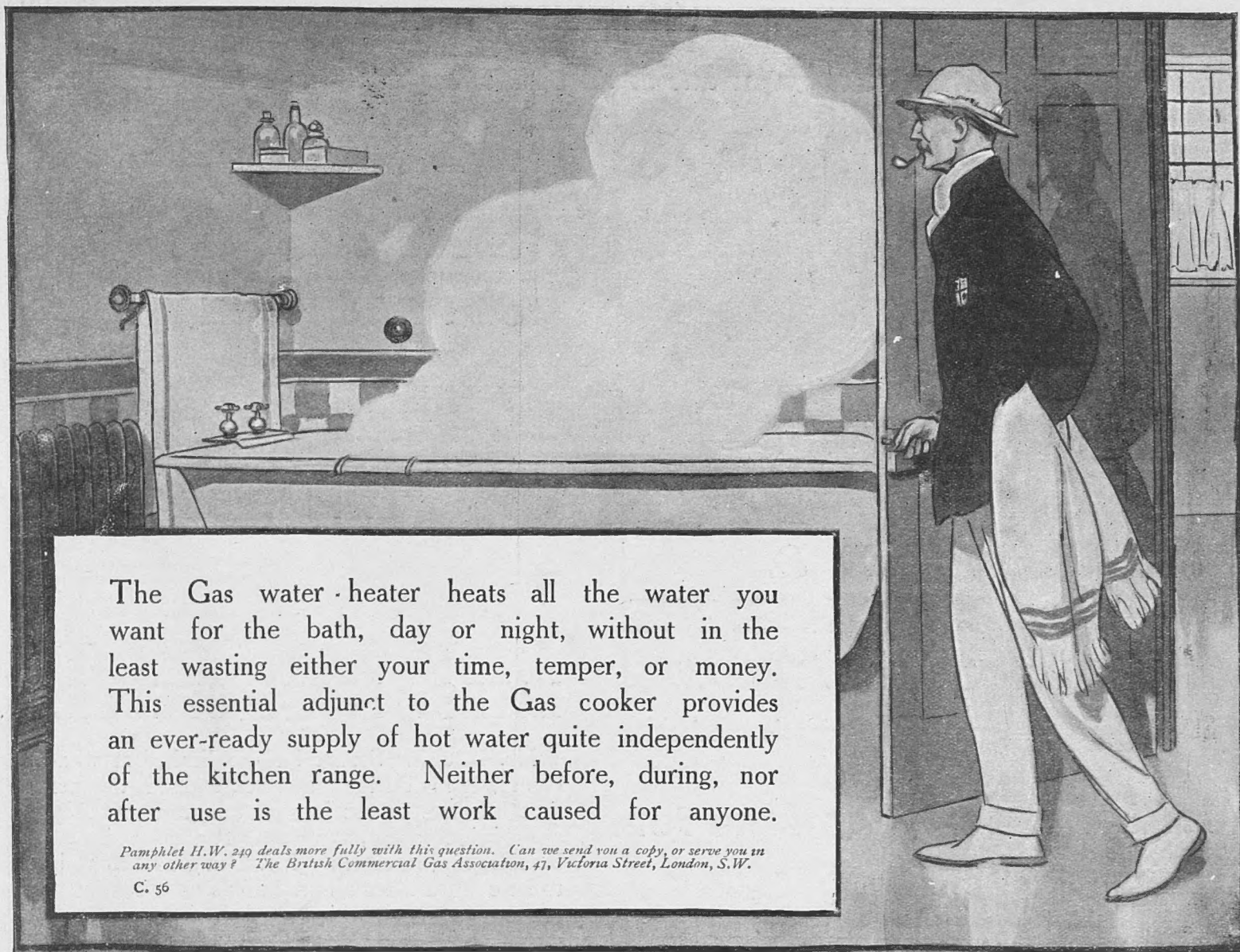
This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act, 1890.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

July 16, 1913.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance, either direct to the publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration to THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, LTD., 36-44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C.



The Gas water heater heats all the water you want for the bath, day or night, without in the least wasting either your time, temper, or money. This essential adjunct to the Gas cooker provides an ever-ready supply of hot water quite independently of the kitchen range. Neither before, during, nor after use is the least work caused for anyone.

Pamphlet H.W. 240 deals more fully with this question. Can we send you a copy, or serve you in any other way? The British Commercial Gas Association, 47, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

C. 56

HAIR NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL
ALL-ROUND TRANSFORMATIONS ANY DESIGN 30/-

CHIGNONS, Curled, Waved, or Plaited.

7/6 10/6 15/6 21/- 30/-

Latest Novelty 40-in. SWATHE To Coil or Plait 21/- or Semi-Front 15/6

30/-
Send to-day for New Illustrated Catalogue, just published, "How to be Beautiful," post free to any part of the world. Ask for a selection of **GOODS ON APPROVAL**. All Goods sent Carriage Paid with pleasure, packed and sealed in Private Safety Boxes. Send Pattern of hair with all enquiries.

THE INTERNATIONAL HAIR CO., LTD. Dept. "S." LONDON

16, Newman Street, Oxford Street, Tel.: 13100 Cent.
39, Beauchamp Place, Brompton Rd.; Tel.: 6483 West.
16, Westbourne Grove, W. (1 door from P.O.) Tel.: 6092 West.

PURE HAIR
16 in. 2/6 24 in. 11/0
18 " 3/6 26 " 15/-
20 " 5/- 28 " 20/-
22 " 7/- 30 " 25/-

TEST & GUARANTEE—We send all Goods on approval and exchange with pleasure. This is our Guarantee of Good Faith. No other firm will do this Unreservedly as we do.

See that your
CANE TRUNKS
Bear this Trade Mark.



These are the ORIGINAL and genuine make. Many IMITATIONS are substituted for the sake of extra profit.
Wholesale only: 23, FEATHERSTONE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

**Wake up your
Lazy Liver**



Get rid of Constipation—stop moping around, and get some vim, vigour and vitality into you.

CARTER'S Little Liver **PILLS**

quickly act on liver, stomach and bowels, and chase away despondency and lassitude. Millions use them. You ought to.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The GENUINE must bear signature



Brew & Good

POULTON & NOEL'S
ENGLISH
OX TONGUES

IN GLASSES AND TINS.
For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER.
If any difficulty in obtaining write:—
POULTON & NOEL Ltd. LONDON, N.



"Prince of Turf Accountants and as safe as the Bank of England."—SPORTING TIMES.

DOUGLAS STUART

**CESAREWITCH &
CAMBRIDGESHIRE**

1000 to 1 the "FIELD."

Select NOW while this huge price is obtainable.

He invites applications for

**CREDIT
ACCOUNTS**

at 102, New Oxford
Street, London.

**DEPOSIT
BUSINESS**

at LIESTAL,
Switzerland.



DUGGIE'S COLOURS.

Black and amber stripes, amber sleeves, black cap.

ORIGINATOR

of **PAYING IN FULL**
on
TELEGRAMS LOST
or **INCORRECTLY**
TRANSMITTED.

LATEST PRESS OPINION.

Mr. Douglas Stuart has no limit, but what has made his business more extended is the fact that he pays or receives on telegrams as they are originally sent, and does not excuse himself by telegraphic errors. Mr. Douglas Stuart is to be congratulated that he has **originated a precedent** which doubtless **all commission agents will sooner or later have to follow.** He is an owner of racehorses, and running on the same lines as he conducts his business, echo answers, "All's Well."

[THE WINNING POST,
April 26, 1913.]

The sporting public have become accustomed to the inviting statements of Turf Accountants anent themselves, but the most responsible organs of the British Press have stamped DOUGLAS STUART with the cachet of

**RELIABILITY,
ACCURACY, AND
GENEROSITY.**